



EXCITING
NEWS!

GIGANTIC CONTEST!
5000 PRIZES

AUG.
NO. 219

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE



AUTHORITY

10¢

ACTION COMICS

Featuring
**"SUPERMAN'S
TREASURE
HOARD!"**

SUPERMAN--
A MISER? IT
CAN'T BE! BUT
WHAT IS HE DOING
WITH THAT SECRET
FORTUNE?



BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN! GIVEN! GIVEN!

YES WE GIVE YOU
**PREMIUMS or
CASH**



OUR
62ND YEAR

BE
THE
FIRST!



BICYCLES
JEWEL BOXES
BIBLES LUNCH BOXES
SKATES STEAK SETS

ACT
NOW!



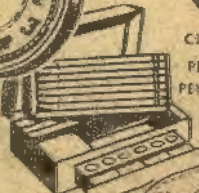
CAMERAS
WATCHES
RADIOS
BLANKETS



WAGONS

WE TRUST
YOU!

CLOCKS
PEN AND
PENCIL SETS



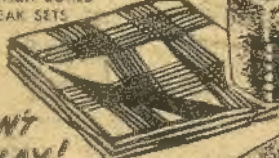
LIQUIDERS



FOOTBALLS



DON'T
DELAY!



TYPEWRITERS



CLOCKS
ALUMINUM WARE



YESSIRE! A REAL
LIVE PONY FOR
YOUR VERY OWN!



SWIM MASKS
SWIM FINNS
WALLETS



TELESCOPES



FLASHLIGHTS



PEARLS

**THIS IS AN AMAZING OFFER
NOTHING TO BUY—ALL GIVEN
MAIL COUPON BELOW**

Candid Cameras with Carrying Case, Tele-
scopes, Watches (sent ppd.) SIMPLY GIVE pic-
tures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE
easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at
35¢ a box (with picture). Alarm Clocks, Alu-
minum Ware, Billfolds, Record Players, Dresser
Sets, etc.

GET BIG FREE CATALOG

MAIL COUPON NOW

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 30-115, Tyrone, Pa. Date.....

Gentlemen: Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pic-
tures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to
sell at 35¢ a box (with picture). I will remit amount asked
within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commis-
sion as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent
with order, postage paid to start.

NAME..... AGE.....

ST..... R. D..... BOX.....

TOWN..... ZONE NO..... STATE.....

PRINT LAST NAME HERE.....

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

WILSON CHEMICAL COMPANY
Dept. 30-115 Tyrone, Pa.

Guaranteed by
Good Housekeeping



WHOLESALE AND
DRUG STORES
EVERYWHERE



22-CALIBRE RIFLES
1000-SHOT DAISY AIR RIFLES

DOLLS
WAGONS

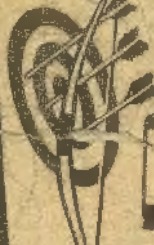
MAIL
CARD
ELECTRIC DEEP FRYERS
WRIST WATCHES
DOLLS



PENCIL
SHARPENERS

PEN AND
PENCIL SETS

BOW &
ARROW
SETS



SUPERMAN

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

WITH ALL HIS AWESOME POWERS, SUPERMAN COULD EASILY BECOME THE RICHEST PERSON IN THE WORLD-- BUT, OF COURSE, SUCH A THOUGHT HAS NEVER ENTERED HIS MIND. THAT'S WHY AN ENTIRE CITY NOW GAPES IN DISBELIEF AS THE MAN OF STEEL PROCEEDS TO AMASS THE GREATEST FORTUNE OF ALL TIME, LOCKS IT IN THE STURDIEST OF VAULTS, AND REFUSES TO PART WITH EVEN A PENNY'S WORTH OF...

SUPERMAN'S TREASURE HOARD



LOOK... THERE GOES
SUPER-MISER, WITH MORE
TREASURE FOR HIS HOARD!

ACTION COMICS, No. 219, August, 1956. Published monthly by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and Dickey Streets, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. ENTERED AS SECOND CLASS MATTER at the post office at Sparta, Ill. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. \$1.50 including postage. Foreign, \$3.00 in American funds. For advertising rates address

Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. ©1956 by National Comics Publications, Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

Printed in U.S.A.

IN A FARAWAY LAND, A STRANGE SCENE OCCURS!

MY X-RAY VISION SHOWS RICH GOLD ORE IN THIS MOUNTAIN! I'LL GET IT OUT AND THEN MAKE A BIG ROCK CRUCIBLE TO REFINE IT!



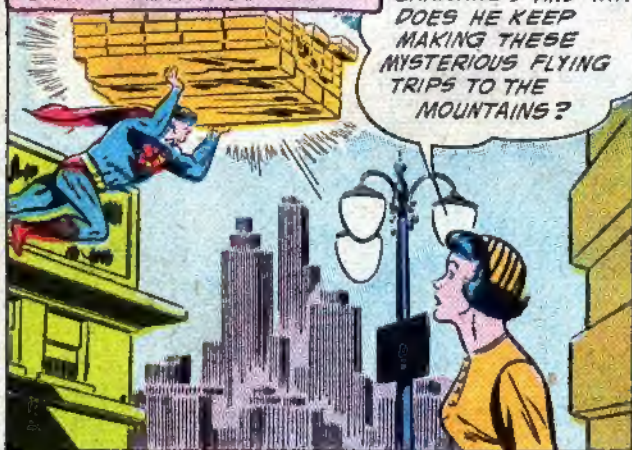
FOR HIS FURNACE, SUPERMAN USES A FLAMING VOLCANO...

NOW THAT I'VE SMELTED OUT THE GOLD, I CAN POUR IT INTO BARS!



AND SOON, HIGH OVER THE CITY OF METROPOLIS...

WHAT'S SUPERMAN CARRYING? AND WHY DOES HE KEEP MAKING THESE MYSTERIOUS FLYING TRIPS TO THE MOUNTAINS?



LATER, DEEP UNDER TROPIC SEAS...

OPEN WIDE, BOY! TO A GIANT CLAM LIKE YOU, THIS BIG PEARL IS ONLY AN IRRITATION-- SO ACTUALLY I'M DOING YOU A FAVOR!



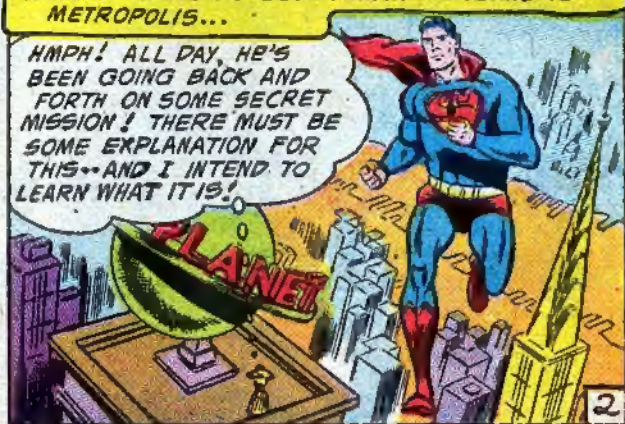
AND ON ANOTHER FAST JAUNT, AFTER SOME SUPER-MINING FOR A WELL-KNOWN MINERAL...

NO ONE OWNS THIS ANTARCTIC COAL, AND I CAN SQUEEZE IT INTO BIG DIAMONDS BY SUPER-PRESSURE!



WONDERING WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT? WELL, LOIS LANE, GIRL REPORTER OF THE DAILY PLANET, ALSO WONDERS AS SUPERMAN RETURNS TO METROPOLIS...

HMPH! ALL DAY, HE'S BEEN GOING BACK AND FORTH ON SOME SECRET MISSION! THERE MUST BE SOME EXPLANATION FOR THIS--AND I INTEND TO LEARN WHAT IT IS!



THUS, THE FOLLOWING DAY, WHEN THE MAN OF STEEL TAKES OFF AGAIN...

THERE HE GOES NOW... FOLLOW HIM!

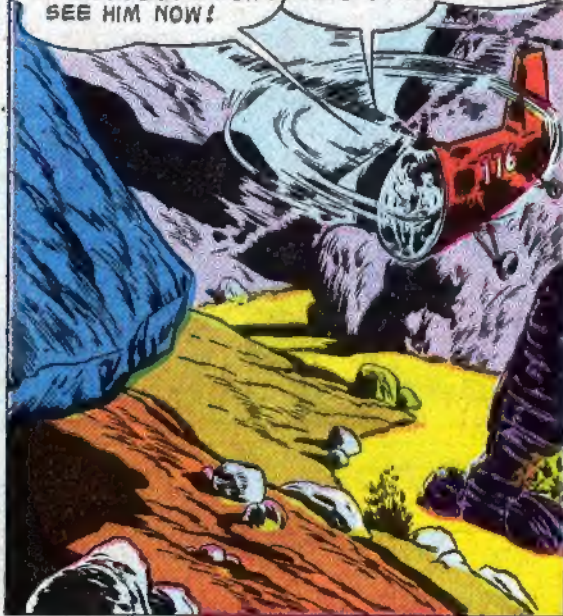
I'LL TRY, MISS LANE--BUT IF HE REALLY SPEEDS UP, **NOTHING** CAN OVERTAKE HIM!



SOON...

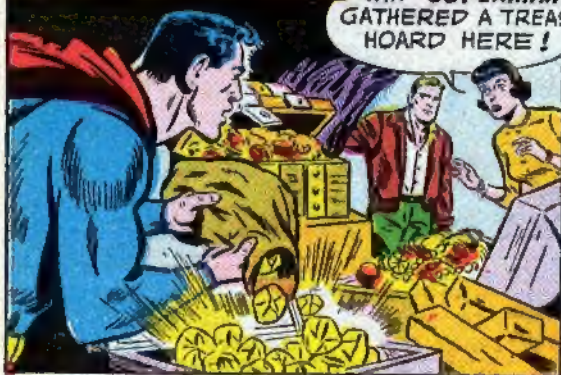
HE ZOOMED DOWN THERE... BUT I DON'T SEE HIM NOW!

HE MUST BE IN THAT CAVE! LAND THERE AND WE'LL SEE WHAT HE'S UP TO!



IT ISN'T LONG BEFORE LOIS LEARNS THE STARTLING ANSWER...

WHY--**SUPERMAN'S** GATHERED A TREASURE-HOARD HERE!



YES, THESE ARE THE TREASURES I'VE GATHERED FROM ALL OVER EARTH!

OH, **SUPERMAN**... I--I DIDN'T MEAN TO PRY INTO YOUR SECRETS!



WHO ARE YOU GIVING THIS TREASURE TO? I KNOW IT MUST BE FOR SOME GOOD PURPOSE!

NO--I'M KEEPING THIS TREASURE RIGHT HERE...IT'S **MINE!**



WHAT'S MORE, THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING! I MUST GET BUSY... FIND MORE GOLD AND JEWELS TO ADD TO MY COLLECTION!

WHY--**SUPERMAN** ACTS AS THOUGH HE'S BECOME A **MISER!**



ER... I SUPPOSE YOU WANT THIS KEPT SECRET?

WELL... THAT PILOT IS SURE TO TELL OTHER REPORTERS -- SO YOU MAY AS WELL PRINT THE STORY! I DON'T REALLY CARE IF PEOPLE KNOW HOW RICH I AM!

SO BEFORE LONG, METROPOLIS NEWSPAPERS BREAK A SENSATIONAL STORY...

I SEE **SUPERMAN** FINALLY GOT SMART AND GATHERED A FORTUNE FOR HIMSELF! BOY, IF WE COULD ONLY GRAB THAT OFF...

YEAH... BUT WE'D HAVE TO WORK QUICK! EVERY BIG-TIME OPERATOR IN TOWN WILL BE AFTER THAT TREASURE!

BUT **SUPERMAN**, IN THE MEANTIME, HAS ALREADY BEGUN TAKING PRECAUTIONS...

THOSE NEWSPAPER STORIES WILL BRING THIEVES TO STEAL MY TREASURE... I'VE GOT TO LOCK IT SAFELY AGAINST THEM!

OUT INTO SPACE HE ZOOMS, SEARCHING UNTIL HE FINDS...

TWO METEORS OF PURE IRON! THEY'LL GIVE ME WHAT I NEED, AFTER I SMASH THEM TOGETHER...

NOW, WITH **SUPER-STRENGTH**, I'LL HAMMER THIS MOLTEN IRON INTO STEEL HARDER THAN ANY EVER MADE!

BACK ON EARTH, A MOMENT LATER...

IT MAKES A **SUPER-STEEL** DOOR FOR MY TREASURE-CAVE! NOW I'D BETTER REPORT BACK TO THE **DAILY PLANET**, IN MY EVERYDAY IDENTITY!

AT THE SAME TIME, HOWEVER, IN A METROPOLIS POLICE PRECINCT...

CHIEF, HAVE YOU HEARD THE LATEST? A BIG EXPERIMENTAL BATTERING-RAM TANK HAS BEEN STOLEN!

WHAT--? RACKETEERS WILL BE TRYING TO LOOT **SUPERMAN'S** TREASURE... MAYBE THIS... THEFT TIES IN! WE'D BETTER TELL THE **DAILY PLANET** TO WARN **SUPERMAN**!



AND AT THE **PLANET** OFFICE, WHERE REPORTER CLARK KENT, WHO IS SECRETLY **SUPERMAN**, HAS JUST RETURNED...

SUPERMAN-- A MISER! I--I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

WHY NOT, LOIS? AFTER ALL, HE'S USED HIS POWERS TO HELP OTHER PEOPLE FOR YEARS... IT'S NATURAL HE'D WANT TO HELP HIMSELF, TOO!



JUST THEN...

CLARK, HERE'S A STORY TO FOLLOW UP! AN ARMY TANK'S BEEN STOLEN, AND THE POLICE HAVE ASKED US TO NOTIFY **SUPERMAN**!

REALLY? I'LL... ER... TRY TO FIND HIM!



OUTSIDE, CLARK QUICKLY "FINDS" HIS OTHER SELF...

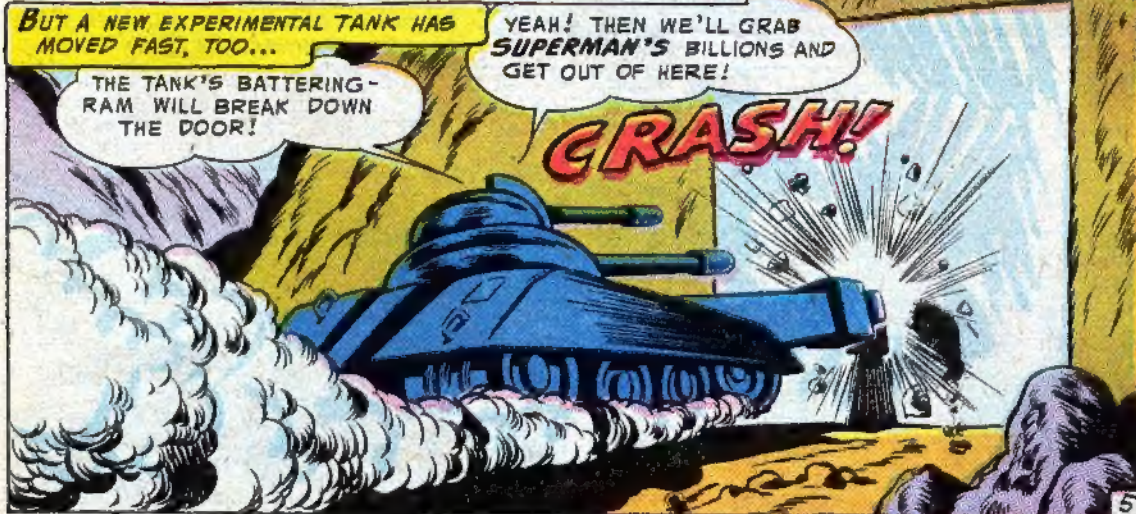
THAT POLICE WARNING MEANS THIEVES ARE ALREADY STRIKING AT MY TREASURE! I'D BETTER GET THERE FAST!

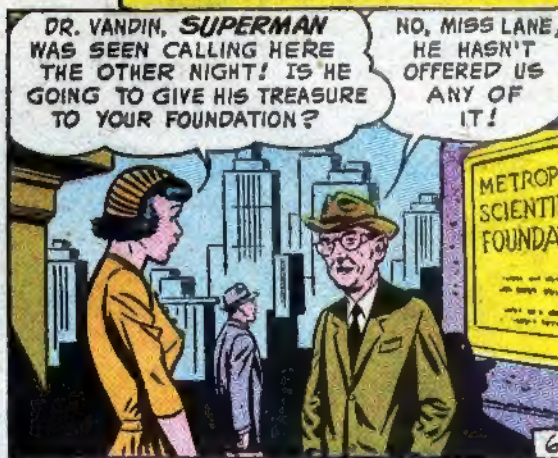
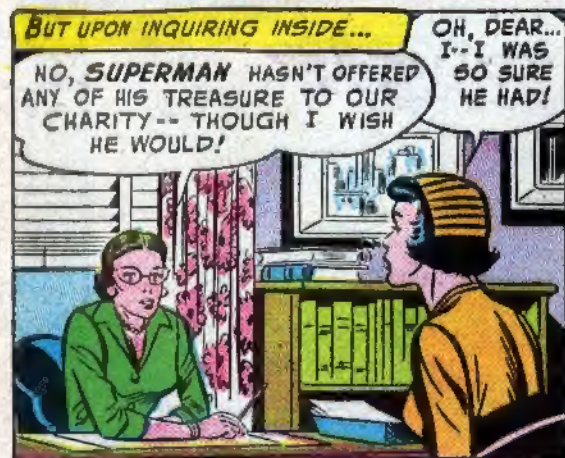
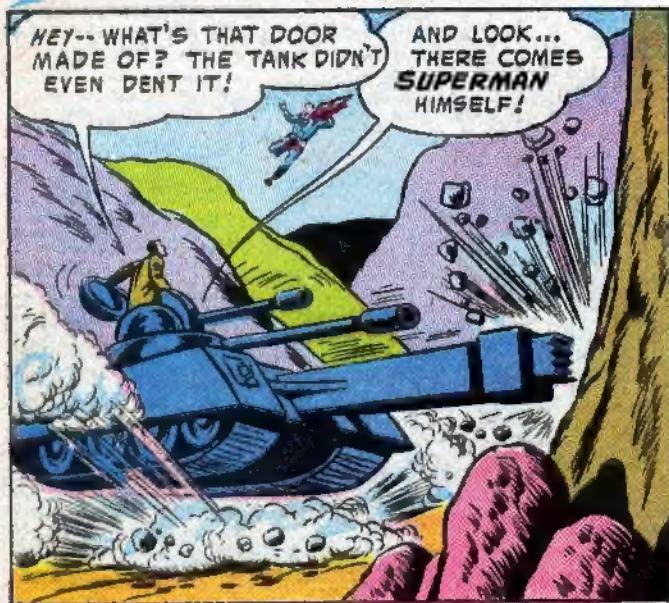


BUT A NEW EXPERIMENTAL TANK HAS MOVED FAST, TOO...

THE TANK'S BATTERING-RAM WILL BREAK DOWN THE DOOR!

YEAH! THEN WE'LL GRAB **SUPERMAN'S** BILLIONS AND GET OUT OF HERE!





WHILE OUTSIDE METROPOLIS, AFTER HANDING OVER THE CAPTURED THIEVES...

WE WERE HURRYING AFTER THESE TWO WHEN YOU MET US, **SUPERMAN!**

YOUR COOPERATION MAKES IT EASIER-- BUT I SAW SOMETHING ON THE WAY HERE THAT I WANT TO INVESTIGATE, AS SOON AS I REPAIR THAT TANK!



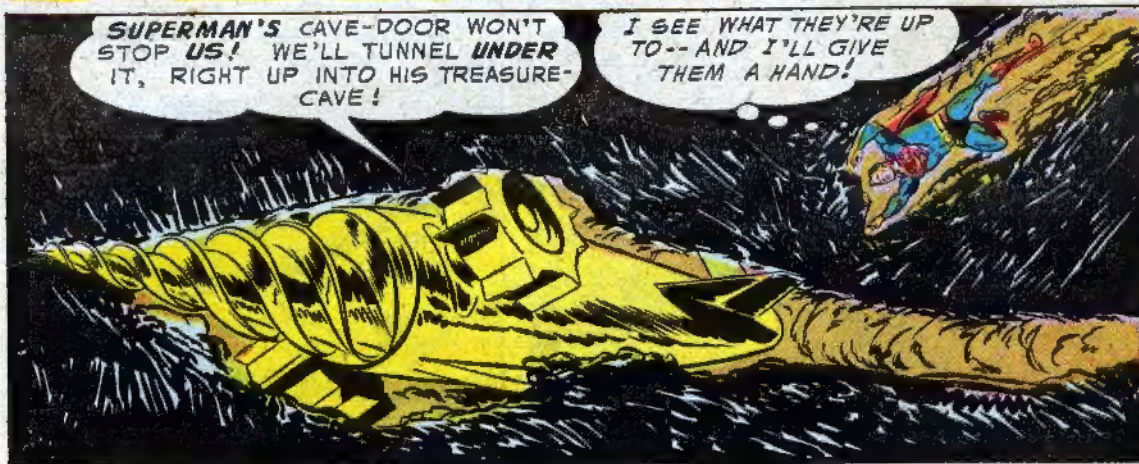
AND X-RAY VISION SOON DETECTS ANOTHER MENACE...

JUST AS I THOUGHT... ONE OF THE NEW MECHANICAL MOLE TUNNELLING-MACHINES, HEADING TOWARD MY CAVE!



SUPERMAN'S CAVE-DOOR WON'T STOP US! WE'LL TUNNEL UNDER IT, RIGHT UP INTO HIS TREASURE-CAVE!

I SEE WHAT THEY'RE UP TO-- AND I'LL GIVE THEM A HAND!



WOW! THIS MACHINE IS REALLY GOING FAST NOW! ACCORDING TO THE SPEEDOMETER, WE'LL SOON BE UP IN THE CAVE!

BY GRADUALLY CURVING THEM AROUND AS I PUSH THEM, I'M FIXING A NICE SURPRISE FOR THEM...

INDEED, WHEN THE AMAZING VEHICLE COMES TO A HALT...

HUH? THIS AIN'T **SUPERMAN'S** CAVE... IT--IT'S THE BASEMENT OF **METROPOLIS JAIL!**

WELL, WELL...NICE OF YOU BOYS TO DROP IN! YOU MUST STAY AWHILE!



MEANWHILE, AS LOIS CONTINUES HER FUTILE SEARCH FOR AN EXPLANATION...

NO, I'M SORRY TO SAY **SUPERMAN** HASN'T OFFERED ANY OF HIS WEALTH TO US!

HE'S TURNED SUPER-STINGY. THAT'S WHAT! BETTER WRITE HIM UP THAT WAY, LOIS, JUST AS WE'RE GOING TO DO!

EMERGENCY ASSISTANCE CHARITIES



NO! IT'S NOT TRUE, AND I'M GOING TO PROVE IT! GET IN TOUCH WITH OFFICIALS OF EVERY CHARITY... HAVE THEM MEET US HERE-- AND YOU'LL SEE THAT **SUPERMAN** WILL USE HIS TREASURE TO HELP THEM!

OKAY-- WE'LL TAKE YOU UP ON THAT!



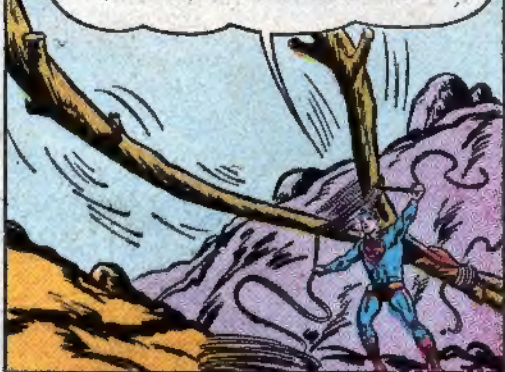
AT THIS VERY MOMENT, HOWEVER, AS THE **MAN OF STEEL** ANXIOUSLY GUARDS HIS HOARD...

NO ONE CAN **CLIMB** THAT MOUNTAIN-- BUT WE CAN LAND ON IT BY PARACHUTE AND SECRETLY DIG **DOWN** INTO THE TREASURE-CAVE!

IT'LL TAKE THEM A MINUTE TO FLOAT DOWN--SO IF I WORK FAST...

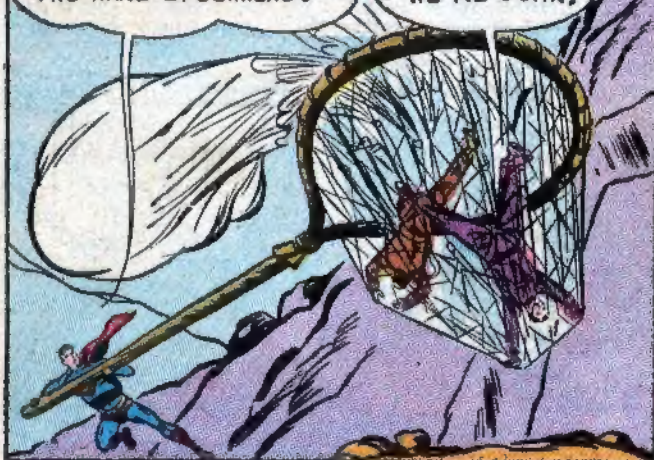


...THE TREES I STRIPPED OF BRANCHES MAKE A FRAME AND THESE VINES WILL WEAVE INTO...



... A NET TO CATCH TWO RARE SPECIMENS!

SUPERMAN, WE'RE SUNK!



BUT WHEN HE DELIVERS THESE THIEVES ALSO TO THE METROPOLIS POLICE...

SUPERMAN, LOIS LANE AND A BIG CROWD ARE OUTSIDE, ASKING FOR YOU!

LOIS? WONDER WHAT SHE WANTS?



IN FRONT OF THE STATION HOUSE,
SUPERMAN GETS HIS ANSWER...

SUPERMAN, THESE ARE THE
HEADS OF NEEDY CHARITIES... I
PROMISED THEM YOU'D GIVE
THEIR FUNDS DONATIONS FROM
YOUR TREASURE!

BUT I CAN'T
GIVE THEM ANY
OF MY TREASURE,
LOIS-- NOT NOW!

WHY, THEN, IT'S
TRUE! YOU HAVE
TURNED GREEDY
AND STINGY!

LOOK AT HIM--
THE MISER OF
STEEL... HE'S
GOT THE FIRST
BILLION HE EVER
MADE!

4
PRECINCT

BUT A FEW MINUTES LATER,
IN THE CHIEF'S OFFICE...

I UNDERSTAND
WHY YOU HAD TO
SAY THAT, SUPERMAN!

BUT NOBODY ELSE
DOES! NOBODY
KNOWS ABOUT
THE EMERGENCY
YOU CALLED ME IN
ON THE OTHER
NIGHT!

YES, THE
SECRET ATOMIC
CUTTING-TORCH WE
DEVELOPED HAS BEEN
STOLEN... AND IT
CAN CUT THROUGH
ANYTHING!

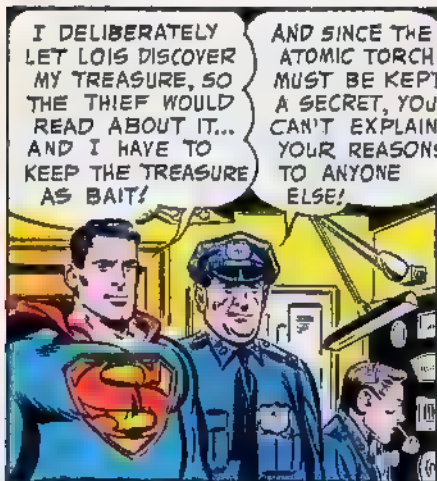
A CROOK WITH THAT
TORCH CAN LOOT THE
WORLD'S STRONGEST
VAULTS!

IN OTHER WORDS,
NOTHING CAN WITH-
STAND THAT WEAPON...
NOTHING EXCEPT
ME, THAT IS!

YES, SUPERMAN,
AND THAT'S WHY
YOU'RE THE ONLY
ONE WHO CAN
HELP US!

THERE WAS ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND THE THIEF BEFORE
HE USED THAT TORCH FOR ROBBERY...

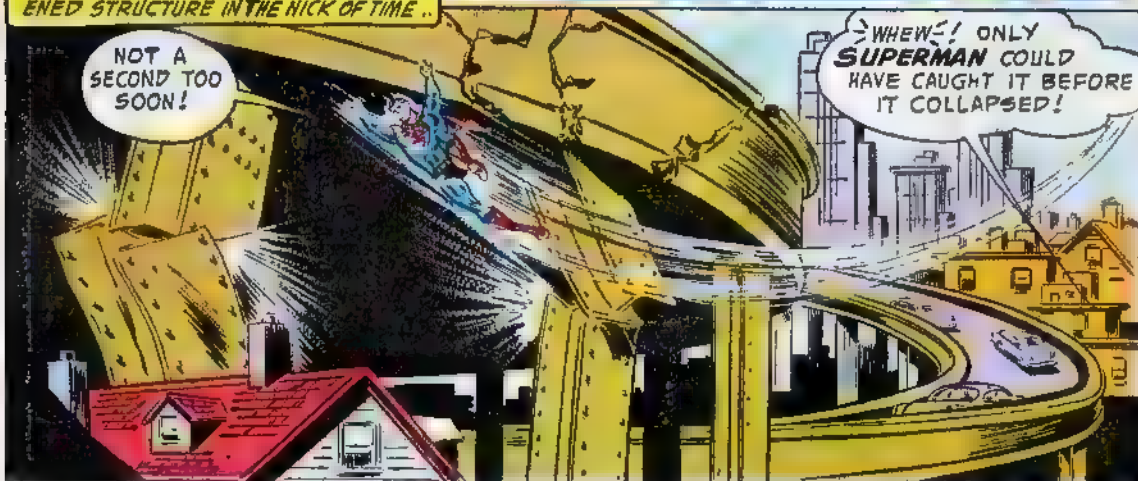
I'LL ATTRACT THAT
UNKNOWN THIEF, BY
AMASSING A TREMENDOUS
TREASURE AND SHUTTING IT IN
WITH A DOOR THAT ONLY THAT
TORCH CAN CUT THROUGH!



I DELIBERATELY LET LOIS DISCOVER MY TREASURE, SO THE THIEF WOULD READ ABOUT IT... AND I HAVE TO KEEP THE TREASURE AS BAIT!

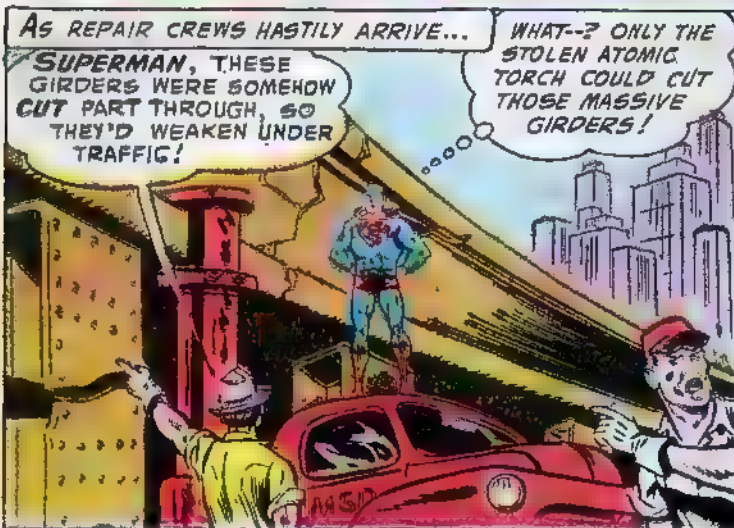
AND SINCE THE ATOMIC TORCH MUST BE KEPT A SECRET, YOU CAN'T EXPLAIN YOUR REASONS TO ANYONE ELSE!

FASTER THAN LIGHTNING, A COLORFUL FIGURE STREAKS TO THE THREATENED STRUCTURE IN THE NICK OF TIME...



NOT A SECOND TOO SOON!

WHEW! ONLY SUPERMAN COULD HAVE CAUGHT IT BEFORE IT COLLAPSED!



AS REPAIR CREWS HASTILY ARRIVE...

SUPERMAN, THESE GIRDERS WERE SOMEHOW CUT PART THROUGH, SO THEY'D WEAKEN UNDER TRAFFIC!

WHAT--? ONLY THE STOLEN ATOMIC TORCH COULD CUT THOSE MASSIVE GIRDERS!

AND IN THE WATCHING CROWD, OTHER EARS HAVE PICKED UP THE WORKER'S WORDS...

SO... THIS EMERGENCY WAS CREATED DELIBERATELY! IT MUST BE TO KEEP SUPERMAN HERE, WHILE SOMEONE STEALS HIS TREASURE!

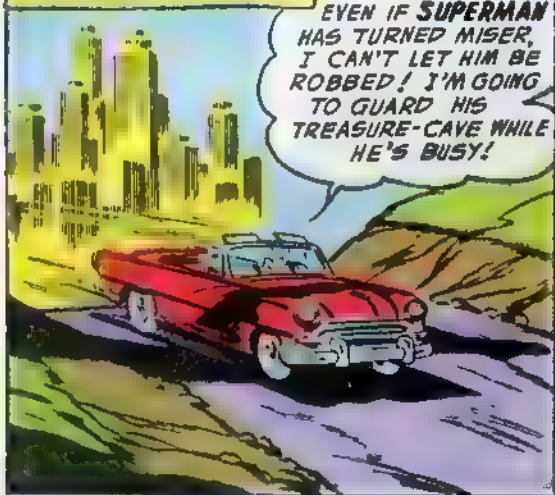




ACTION COMICS

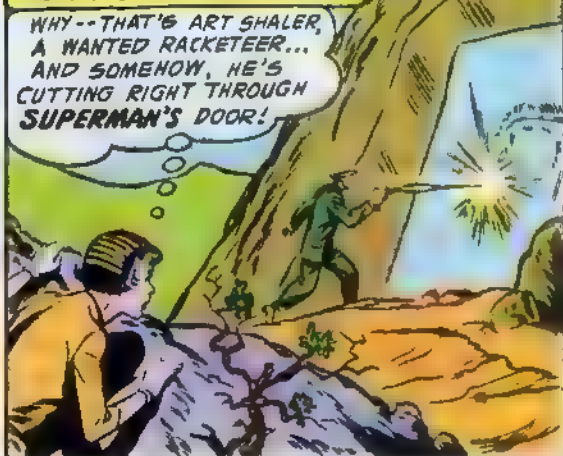


INSTANTLY, LOIS EMBARKS ON A TASK OF HER OWN...



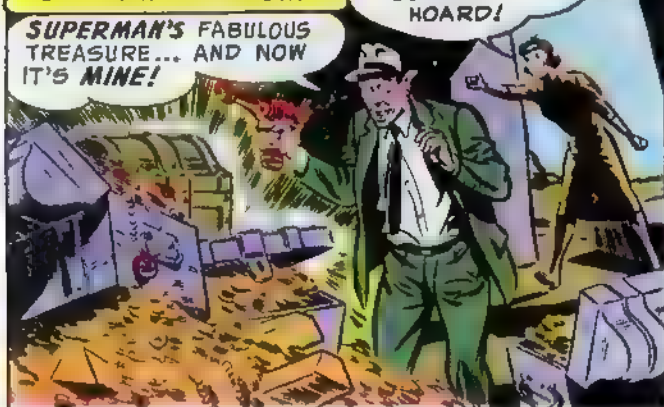
EVEN IF **SUPERMAN** HAS TURNED MISER, I CAN'T LET HIM BE ROBBED! I'M GOING TO GUARD HIS TREASURE-CAVE WHILE HE'S BUSY!

BUT THE GIRL REPORTER ARRIVES JUST A LITTLE TOO LATE...



WHY--THAT'S ART SHALER, A WANTED RACKETEER... AND SOMEHOW, HE'S CUTTING RIGHT THROUGH **SUPERMAN'S** DOOR!

SURE ENOUGH, WITHIN A FEW SHORT SECONDS...



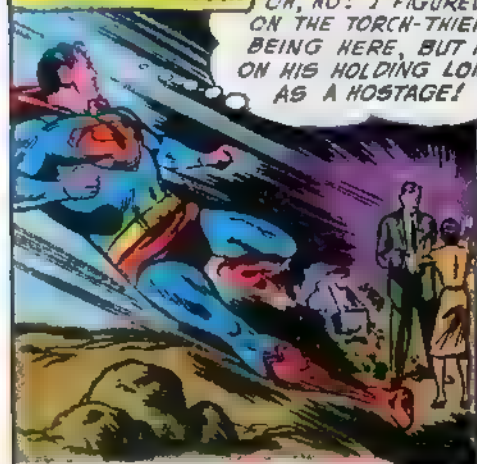
SUPERMAN'S FABULOUS TREASURE... AND NOW IT'S **MINE!**

NO! I WON'T LET YOU STEAL HIS HOARD!

SO YOU FOLLOWED ME, EH? FINE--YOU'RE **SUPERMAN'S** FRIEND... HE WON'T BOTHER ME WHILE I'M HOLDING YOU!



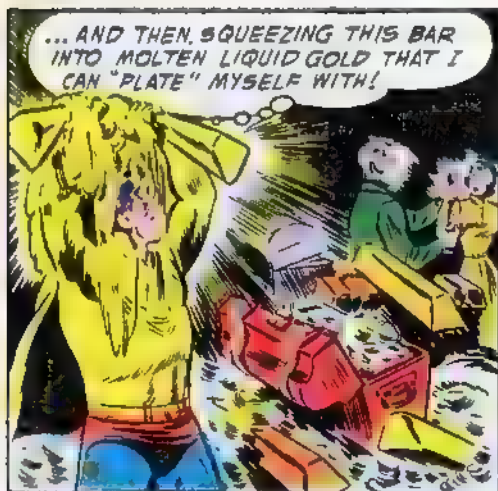
THUS, WHEN THE **MAN OF TOMORROW** FINALLY ARRIVES...



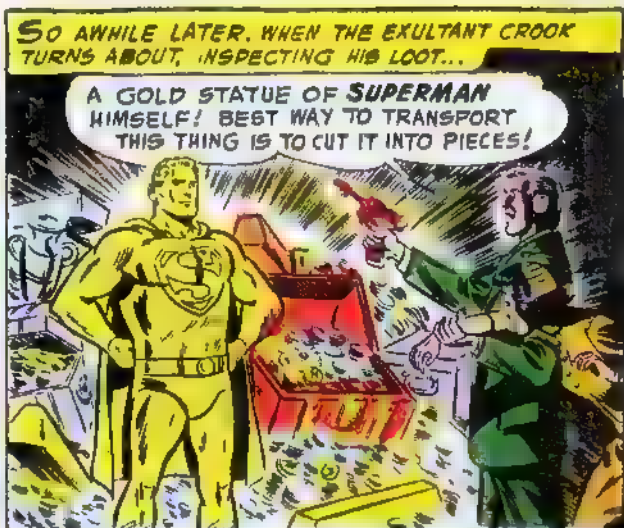
OH, NO! I FIGURED ON THE TORCH-THIEF BEING HERE, BUT NOT ON HIS HOLDING LOIS AS A HOSTAGE!

ONLY ONE WAY TO CATCH HIM WITHOUT RISKING HER LIFE-- BY FIRST BURROWING INTO THE BACK OF THE TREASURE-CAVE...



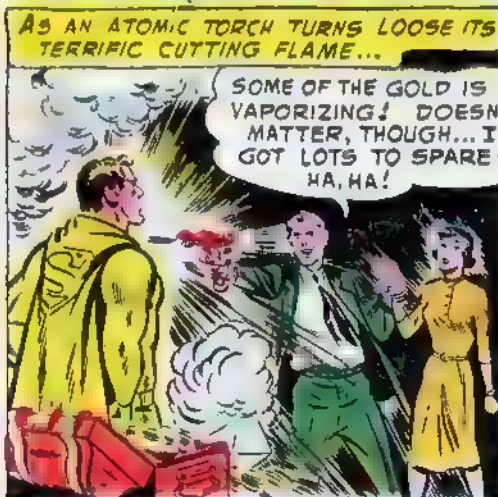


... AND THEN, SQUEEZING THIS BAR INTO MOLTEN LIQUID GOLD THAT I CAN "PLATE" MYSELF WITH!



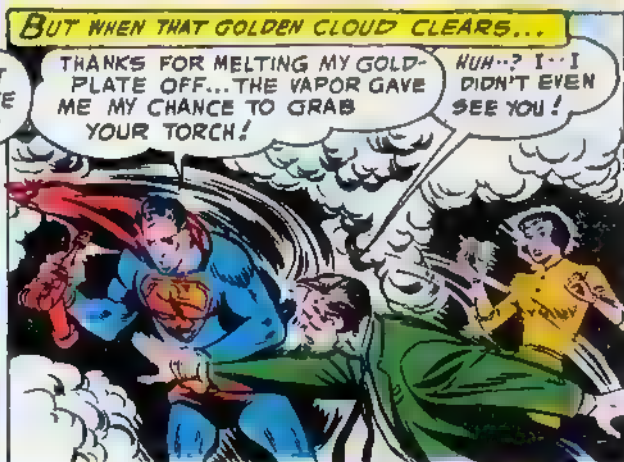
SO AWHILE LATER, WHEN THE EXULTANT CROOK TURNS ABOUT, INSPECTING HIS LOOT...

A GOLD STATUE OF **SUPERMAN** HIMSELF! BEST WAY TO TRANSPORT THIS THING IS TO CUT IT INTO PIECES!



AS AN ATOMIC TORCH TURNS LOOSE ITS TERRIFIC CUTTING FLAME...

SOME OF THE GOLD IS VAPORIZING! DOESN'T MATTER, THOUGH... I'VE GOT LOTS TO SPARE -- HA, HA!



BUT WHEN THAT GOLDEN CLOUD CLEARS...

THANKS FOR MELTING MY GOLD-PLATE OFF... THE VAPOR GAVE ME MY CHANCE TO GRAB YOUR TORCH!

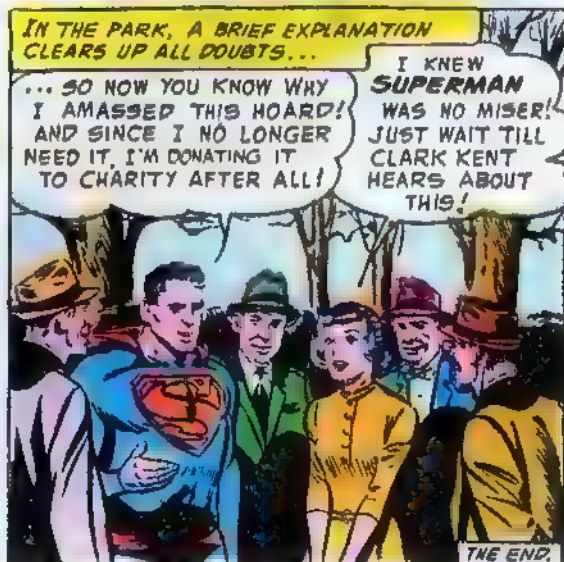
HUH...? I... I DIDN'T EVEN SEE YOU!



AND SO, AFTER JAILING THE WOULD-BE ROBBER...

THERE GOES **SUPER-MISER**... WITH MORE TREASURE FOR HIS HOARD!

NO-- LOOK... HE'S BRINGING HIS TREASURE DOWN TO **METROPOLIS PARK!**



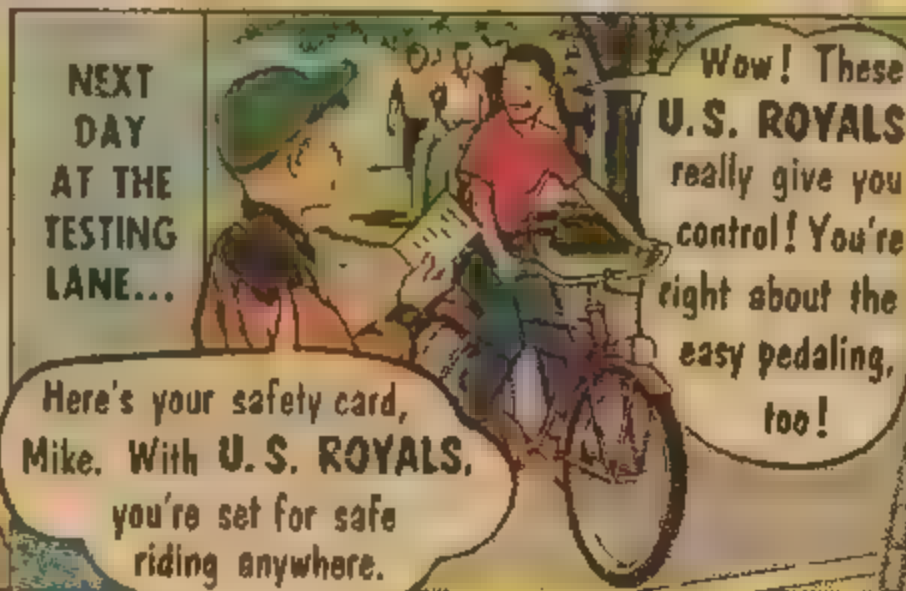
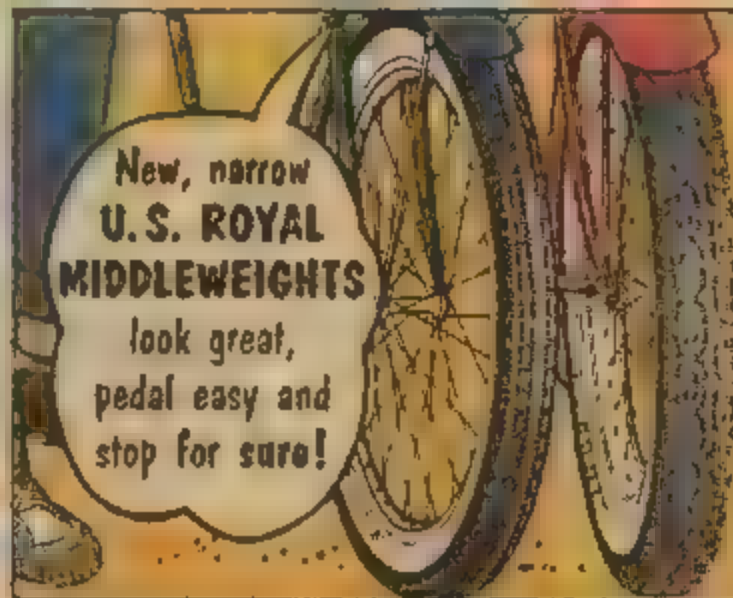
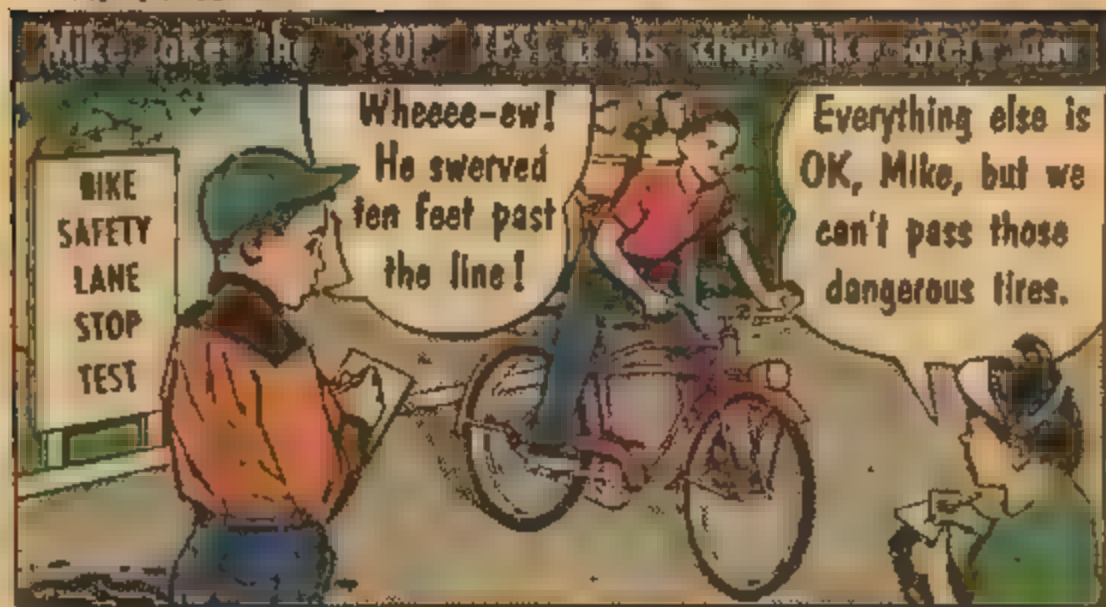
IN THE PARK, A BRIEF EXPLANATION CLEARS UP ALL DOUBTS...

... SO NOW YOU KNOW WHY I AMASSED THIS HOARD! AND SINCE I NO LONGER NEED IT, I'M DONATING IT TO CHARITY AFTER ALL!

I KNEW **SUPERMAN** WAS NO MISER! JUST WAIT TILL CLARK KENT HEARS ABOUT THIS!

THE END.

MIKE WAS A ROLLING MENACE UNTIL...



The rugged CHAIN and fast handling MIDDLEWEIGHT are just two of many winners in the U. S. Royal line-up. From lightweights to motor bikes—there's a U. S. Royal that's right for every bike. Your nearby U. S. Royal Tire Dealer will be glad to show you the complete line—see him soon.



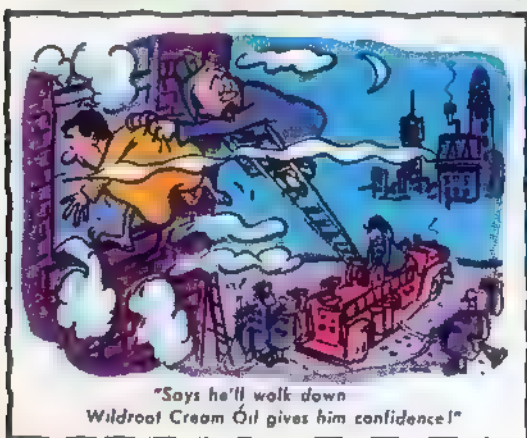
U.S. ROYALS

by United States Rubber

CYCLE TIRE DEPARTMENT, Indianapolis, Indiana



ADVERTISEMENT



Wildroot Cream-Oil gives you confidence !

Confidence begins with a smart successful appearance which naturally means well-groomed hair.

Wildroot Cream-Oil gives you confidence because it keeps you looking your best, helps you make the right impression in any situation.

Keeps hair handsome and healthy looking the way Nature intended...neat but not greasy. Get Wildroot Cream-Oil, America's largest selling hair tonic!



Contains heart of Lono-Lin, Nature's finest hair and scalp conditioner!

CONGO BILL

with
JANU
The
Jungle
Boy

CONGO BILL HAS WITNESSED MANY AMAZING SIGHTS IN THE JUNGLE, BUT NONE SO STRANGE AS WHEN HE COMES FACE TO FACE WITH AN ARMY OF **TRAINED APES**. SURPRISE FOLLOWS WHEN THE FAMED JUNGLE ADVENTURER FINDS HIMSELF COMMANDING A SQUAD OF SIMIANS IN...

The AMAZING ARMY of APES!



SQUAD RIGHT!

ONE DAY, AS CONGO BILL ARRIVES AT A JUNGLE OUTPOST AFTER COMPLETING A MISSION AT AN AFRICAN SEAPORT...

SORRY I CAN'T HANG AROUND, CAPTAIN—BUT I'VE GOT AN APPOINTMENT TO MEET MY YOUNG PAL, JANU, DEEP IN THE JUNGLE!

RIGHT—BUT MAKE SURE YOU DON'T RUN INTO ANY APE SOLDIERS, CONGO BILL!



APE SOLDIERS! ARE YOU KIDDING?

THAT'S WHAT NATIVES COMING OUT OF THE JUNGLE REPORT SEEING, CONGO BILL—A FULLY-TRAINED ARMY OF APES!





ACTION COMICS



THE ADVENTURER LAUGHS OFF THE RUMOR. BUT, DAYS LATER, AS HE PUSHES THROUGH THE LUSH JUNGLE INTERIOR...

AN APE SENTRY! MAYBE THERE WAS MORE TO THAT APE ARMY YARN THAN I THOUGHT! I'LL SLIP PAST THE SENTRY FOR A CLOSER LOOK!

CLIMBING A TALL TREE, CONGO BILL USES JUNGLE PROPS FOR SPEEDY TRANSPORTATION...



SUDDENLY, THE FAMOUS GLOBETROTTER SPOTS AN ASTONISHING SIGHT...

GREAT SCOTT, TWO FORCES OF APE SOLDIERS CONDUCTING A MOCK BATTLE! WH-WHAT'S BEHIND THIS?

INCHING CLOSER THROUGH DENSE FOLIAGE...

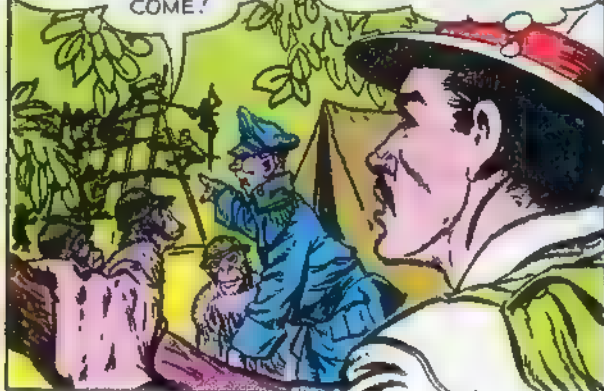
LIEUTENANT JONES-- CLOSE THAT HOLE IN THE LEFT FLANK! WHAT KIND OF AN ARMY IS THIS, ANYWAY?

THAT'S WHAT I WOULD LIKE TO KNOW!

SERGEANT SMITH, KEEP THOSE MEN BUSY ON THE SCALING OBSTACLE, THEY MUST BE TOUGHENED UP FOR THE BATTLE TO COME!

WHO IS THAT CRAZY GENERAL? AND HOW ARE THOSE APES ABLE TO UNDERSTAND HIS MILITARY COMMANDS?

NEXT MOMENT... 'W-WHY, THERE'S JANU!' HE HAS A WAY OF TALKING TO ANIMALS, SO IT MUST BE HE WHO IS MAKING THE APES COOPERATE WITH THAT GENERAL! BUT WHY--WHY?





ACTION COMICS



WAITING UNTIL NIGHTFALL, CONGO BILL SLIPS PAST THE SIMIAN SENTRIES TO JANU'S TENT, WHERE...

HE **FORCED** ME TO FORM ARMY FOR HIM, CONGO BILL! HE HOLDING MY CHIMP, CHOTA, SOMEWHERE, AND SAY HE KILL HIM IF I NOT HELP HIM!

BUT WHY DOES HE WANT AN ARMY OF APES, JANU?



HE A FORMER GENERAL WHO GO HUNTING IN JUNGLE! HE GET LOST FOR DAYS, ALMOST DIE OF THIRST. HEAT FROM SUN MAKE HIM LOSE HIS MIND! NOW HE NOT ABLE TO TELL DIFFERENCE BETWEEN APES AND MEN-- HE THINK THE APES REAL SOLDIERS!

I SEE!



I TOLD HIM **YOU** WERE COMING HERE--BUT HE NOT UNDER-**STAND.**

IN THAT CASE, I THINK I'D BETTER JOIN THIS ARMY, JUST TO MAKE SURE THAT THE GENERAL CAUSES NO HARM!



THINK I CAN PASS FOR THE GENERAL'S FIRST LIEUTENANT, JANU?

YES--**EVERY** BODY LOOKS LIKE A BIG APE TO THE GENERAL!



THEN, NEXT MORNING...

REPORTING FOR DUTY, GENERAL!

LIEUTENANT, GET THE MEN IN BATTLE FORMATION! THE ARMY IS NOW READY FOR ATTACK ON THE ENEMY FORT OF KURUDU!



GREAT SCOTT! HE THINKS THE PEACEFUL VILLAGE OF KURUDU IS AN ENEMY FORT--AND IS PLANNING TO ATTACK IT!



AS THE BATTLE LINES FORM...

REMEMBER, MEN--THE IMPORTANT ELEMENT IS **SURPRISE**! ONCE YOU ARE WITHIN THE FORT, SHOW THEM NO MERCY!... LIEUTENANT, YOU WILL COMMAND THE 20TH DIVISION!

YES, SIR!



THEN, AS THE PUZZLED ADVENTURER BEGINS THE MANEUVER...

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO PREVENT POSSIBLE INJURY TO THE VILLAGE NATIVES—I'LL HAVE TO GET TO THEIR VILLAGE FIRST AND TELL THE NATIVES TO EVACUATE THEIR HOMES.



SOON, IN THE CRUDE VILLAGE...

WE GLAD TO GO, CONGO BILL—BUT WHAT ABOUT OUR SACRED IDOL? SINCE WE PLACE IT IN VILLAGE SQUARE LAST YEAR, SOMEONE KEEP TRYING TO SNEAK IN FROM JUNGLE AND KNOCK IT OVER!



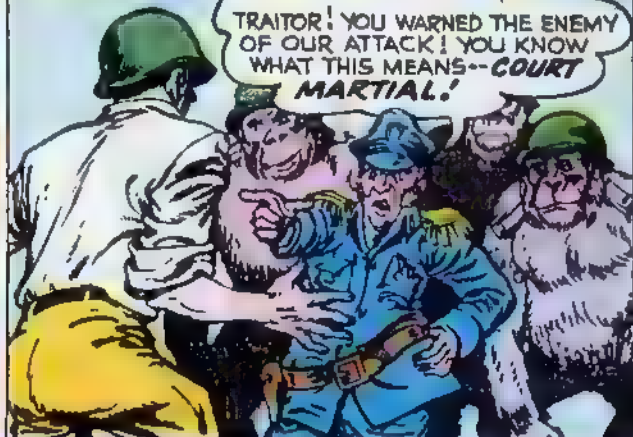
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE IDOL—I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON IT MYSELF!

IN THAT CASE, I ORDER MY PEOPLE TO LEAVE VILLAGE AT ONCE!



BUT, AS CONGO BILL LEAVES THE VILLAGE...

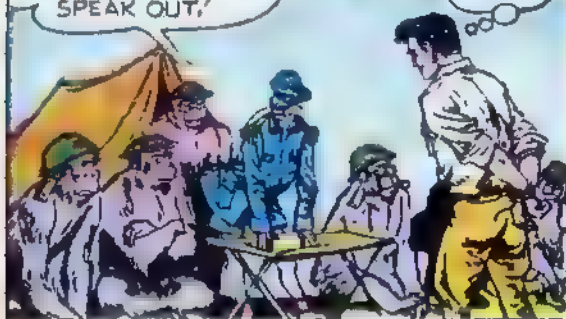
TRAITOR! YOU WARNED THE ENEMY OF OUR ATTACK! YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS—**COURT MARTIAL!**



SOON AFTER, AN AMAZING EVENT TAKES PLACE IN THE JUNGLE...

WELL, GENTLEMEN--WE HAVE ALL HEARD THE EVIDENCE! IF ANY MEMBER OF THE COURT BELIEVES THE PRISONER INNOCENT, LET HIM SPEAK OUT!

THAT CRAZY LOON OF A GENERAL--DOES HE REALLY EXPECT ANY OF THOSE APES TO TALK?



NEXT INSTANT...

YOU ARE ALL SILENT! THEREFORE, IT IS THE JUDGMENT OF THIS COURT THAT YOU BE EXECUTED!

HAH! THIS IS WHAT I CALL A **FAIR TRIAL!**



BUT MATTERS TAKE A GRIM TURN WHEN...

I HAVE ARMED THE FIRING SQUAD WITH BLOWGUNS LOADED WITH POISONED DARTS! ORDER THE EXECUTION AT ONCE!

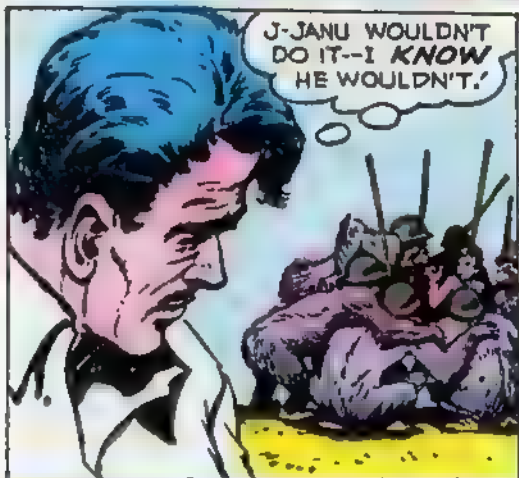
OH, NO! I CAN'T HAVE MY FRIEND CONGO BILL KILLED!

ON WITH THE EXECUTION-- OR I WILL EXECUTE YOU FOR MUTINY!

WHAT I DO? I MUST THINK OF SOMETHING!...

ALL RIGHT, GENERAL-- I-- I TELL FIRING SQUAD TO DO IT!

THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!



THEN, AS THE GENERAL TURNS, A SURPRISING CHANGE COMES OVER HIM...

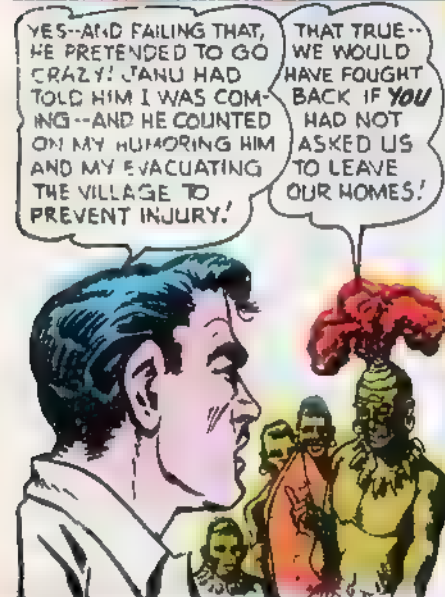
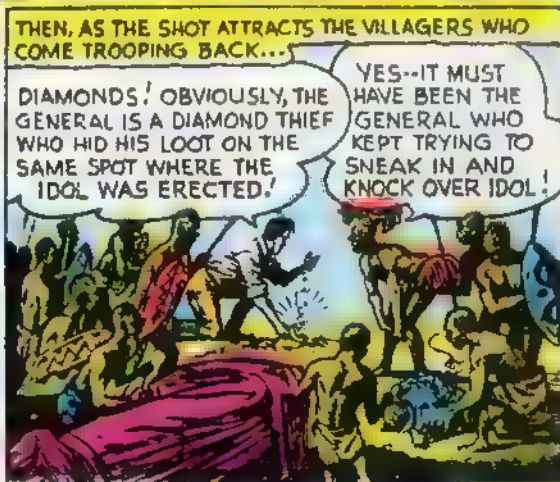
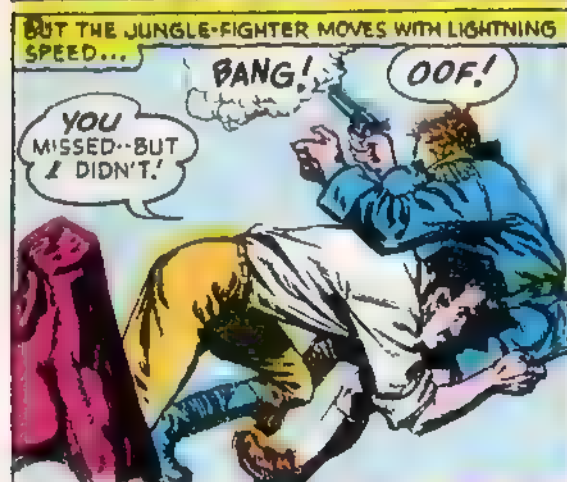
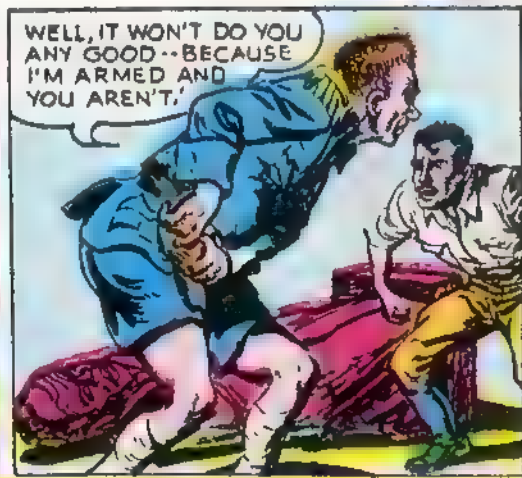
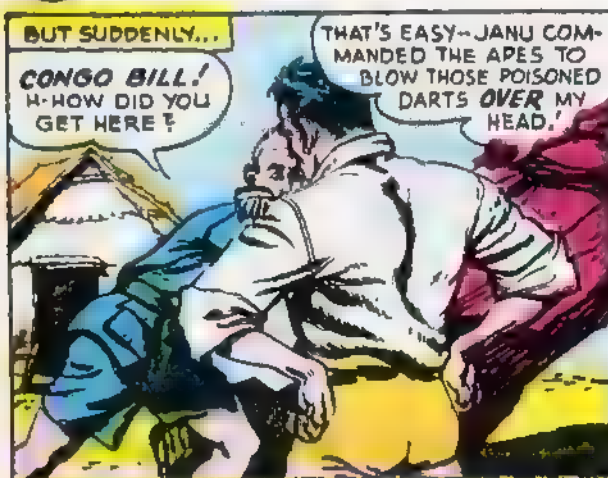
HA, HA--MY GREAT HOAX WORKED! CONGO BILL HAS SERVED HIS PURPOSE BY EVACUATING THE VILLAGE-- AND HE CAN'T STOP ME NOW BECAUSE HE'S DEAD!

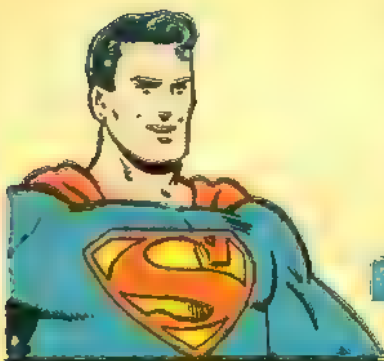
THE GENERAL SLIPS INTO THE EMPTY VILLAGE, AND, GOING STRAIGHT TO THE VILLAGE SQUARE...

NOW TO PUSH OVER THIS BLASTED IDOL AND GET WHAT'S UNDERNEATH!



ACTION COMICS





**Boys and Girls! Here's the news
You've been waiting for—**

5000 TERRIFIC PRIZES!
a contest that's **FUN,**
EXCITING, and **EASY** to enter!

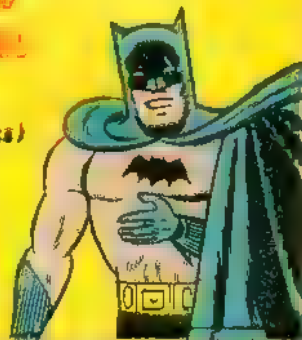


ALL YOU HAVE TO DO TO WIN ONE
OF THESE BIG PRIZES IS READ
IN A MAGAZINE THE DC SYMBOL

HERE ARE SOME IDEAS TO GET YOU GOING:

(I buy when I see DC) (DC comics are Decent Comics)
(Your reading Key is the symbol DC)

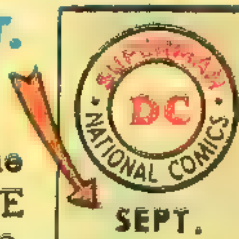
Start thinking now—Your **SLOGAN** could win you a
Columbia **BIKE, SKATES, GAMES, DOLLS** and
a host of other **TERRIFIC PRIZES.**



**CONTEST BLANKS—Pictures of Prizes—
and FULL DETAILS will appear in all DC
comics magazines dated SEPT.**



Be sure to get the
NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE
of any DC comics magazine.

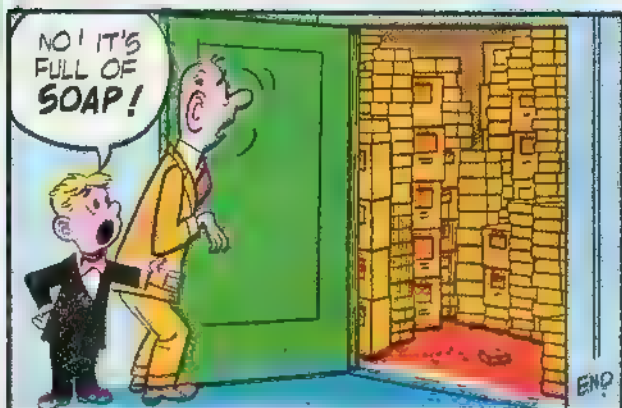
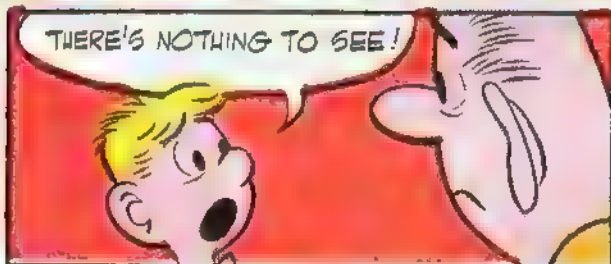
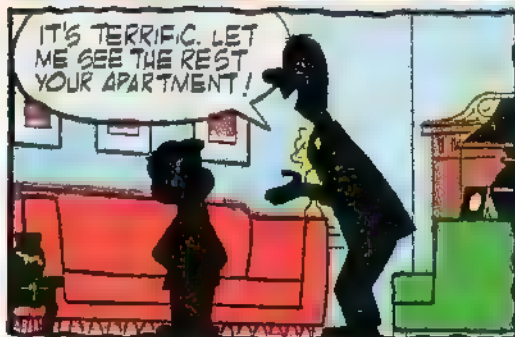
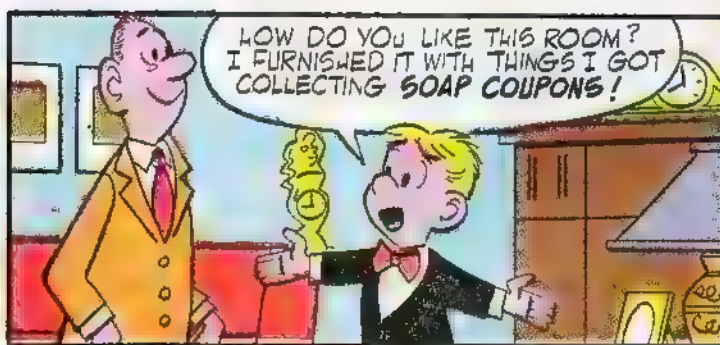


**THIS IS YOUR BIG CHANCE
TO WIN SOME OF THE**

5000 PRIZES

IN OUR GIGANTIC CONTEST

Don't Forget — Contest starts in September issues!



SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Mercury No. 1)

CF DPOTIEFSBUF BOE UIP-
VHIUGVM PG UJOHT CPS.
SPXFE GSPN PUIFST, JG ZPV
NVTU CPSSPX, CF TVSF UP
UBLF FYUSB DBSF.

SUPERMAN,

c/o ACTION COMICS

480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, N. Y. C. 17, N. Y.

AUG.

Dear Superman:

Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMEN of AMERICA. I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive my Membership Certificate, Button and Superman Code.

NAME

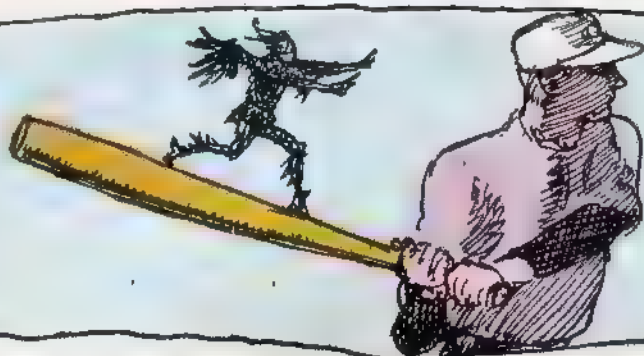
STREET ADDRESS

CITY

ZONE

STATE

The Day I Beat the Baseball Jinx



Because He Was Named "Rookie of the Year,"
Would He Be Haunted by an Old Superstition?

I'LL never forget the closing minutes of that crucial ball game. Going into the last inning of the game, the score was even, 3-3. The opposing side had gone down in order, and we came to bat.

Our first two men struck out. The next two singled. I wasn't sure that Manager Chuck Baker would let me take my turn at bat, for I was a rookie. I picked out a stick anyway, and waited while Chuck came strolling over to me.

He asked me how I felt, and I said I was feeling fine. He clapped me on the back, nodded, wished me luck, and I headed toward home plate.

I took the first pitch, and just lifted the ball over the second baseman's head. The winning run came in, and I was a hero. At the annual boxing writers' banquet, I was named Rookie of the Year!

Maybe it was that title that started it all. But I'd heard, as everybody else has heard, about the second-year jinx. It's a superstition, but it seems to have

knocked quite a lot of first-year hot-shots out of baseball for good.

And there was plenty of evidence to support the superstition. Remember Jim Walker? He had one of the greatest first years any rookie ever had. But all he lasted of his second season was a bare six weeks. During that time, he netted only seven hits.

Remember Hal Krantz? After batting a solid .323 in his first season, he was traded away to a minor club at the end of his second year.

The list is endless. Every rookie worries about the so-called second-year jinx, and don't let anybody tell you otherwise.

I guess I didn't really start worrying about it until a month or so before spring training.

Would it happen to me?

I don't think I'll ever forget the first day I picked up a bat and faced Mechanical Mike—that amazing machine that pitches out balls for batting practice.

That first day, Mike had me completely buffaloed. I didn't meet the ball solidly a single time!

After two weeks of spring training, the whole team knew that I was in a slump. Nobody called it the beginning of the second-year jinx, of course; all anybody called it was a slump. But I knew what it was, and the more I thought about it, the more I missed the ball.

The slump lasted all through spring training. The fellows acted as if nothing was wrong. Some of them even joked about it, and told "funny" stories about some of their own famous slumps.

I didn't answer them, but I knew that my case was nothing like theirs. *Theirs* didn't come during the fatal second year. Mine had!

I had never gone into a slump in my life. This was the first one—and it came in my second year. To me, that meant only one thing—I had been struck out by the second-year jinx. I was through!

The first scheduled game found me so jittery, I could hardly hold up the bat.

At my first time at bat, I struck out. The third strike was right down the hatch, and a six-year-old kid could have hit it.

As I walked off the field, Chuck came strolling over. "This is it! I'm being benched!" I told myself. Instead, Chuck, placed an arm about my shoulders.

"It's the second-year jinx, isn't it, Chuck?" I asked, hoping he'd tell me to laugh it off, forget it.

Instead, he nodded. "I'm afraid so, son," he said.

"Then—then, I'm finished in pro ball!"

Chuck shook his head. "No, son! It's true, you've got the second year whammy—but luckily for you, I've got what you might call a charm powerful enough to break the jinx!" He took out of his pocket a tiny silver-plated baseball bat, encased in a small black box.

"Before you go to bat next time up, I'll slip it in your pocket. Then your troubles will be over, because this charm has never failed to work against the jinx! In fact, I've used it for years on other rookies in their second year!"

As I walked up to the plate for my second turn at bat, I felt Chuck slip the box into my pocket. A change came over me. I felt new confidence. I whacked the first ball over the fence for a homer!

I rushed over to Chuck. "It worked—that charm of yours, Chuck—it really worked!"

Chuck reached into my pocket, took out the box, and opened it. It was empty! I gasped. "I—I don't understand, Chuck!"

Chuck explained: "Son, there's no such thing as a second-year jinx. It's just a silly superstition that many ball-players talk themselves into! I proved that by making you believe in another equally silly superstition—a *charm*! Both superstitions work only if you let them! Now forget all that nonsense, and keep hitting that pill out of the park!"

—Jack Mason

Tommy TOMORROW

**HELP!
LET ME
OUT!**

**OPEN YOUR
MOUTH, TOMMY!
IF THIS ANTI-
DOTE DOESN'T
WORK, YOU
WILL REMAIN
AS TINY AS AN
INSECT FOR THE
REST OF YOUR
LIFE!**

MENTION THE NAME OF COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW, AND YOU IMMEDIATELY THINK OF A TALL, STRONG, HEROIC PLANETEER! BUT YOU WOULD BE WRONG, ONE CERTAIN DAY, WHEN THE MYSTERIOUS SCIENCE OF A DEAD WORLD TRANSFORMS THE ACE PLANETEER INTO A HUMAN MITE. YES, YOU WILL HARDLY BELIEVE YOUR EYES WHEN YOU BEHOLD THE MICROSCOPIC ADVENTURES OF--

THE TOM THUMB TOMMY TOMORROW

EXPLORING AN UNKNOWN SECTOR OF SPACE IN THE YEAR 2056, COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW AND HIS CO-PILOT, CAPTAIN BRENT WOOD, COME UPON A MYSTERY WORLD...

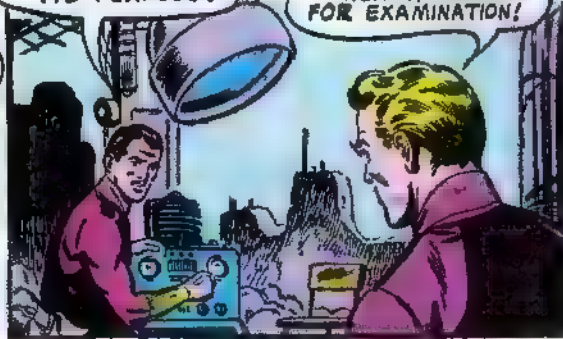
SEARCHING THE RUINS, THE TWO PLANETEERS COME UPON A STRANGE DEVICE...

A DEAD CIVILIZATION!
NOT A SOUL ALIVE!
DID SOME WAR OR
CATASTROPHE WIPE
OUT THESE PEOPLE?

HM! IT SEEMS
THEIR PLANET
TURNED INTO A
DESERT WORLD!
LACKING FOOD AND
WATER THEY PROBABLY
MIGRATED TO ANOTHER
WORLD!

ONE OF THEIR SCIENTIFIC
MACHINES IS STILL INTACT!
WHAT IN THE UNIVERSE IS
ITS PURPOSE?

IT MIGHT BE A
USEFUL INVENTION!
WE'LL BRING IT
BACK TO
HEADQUARTERS
FOR EXAMINATION!



LATER, AT EARTH H.Q., THE CHIEF OF THE SCIENCE BUREAU IS ALSO BAFFLED...

THE UNKNOWN RAY PROJECTED BY THIS STRANGE MACHINE FAILS TO WORK ON OBJECTS OR TEST ANIMALS! IF ONLY WE HAD A HUMAN GUINEA PIG TO TEST ITS EFFECTS ON EARTHMEN!

LET ME VOLUNTEER, SIR. I'LL BE GLAD TO TAKE THE RISK IN THE HOPE THIS RAY MAY BE OF HELP TO MANKIND!

PRESENTLY, AFTER THE RAY HAS BEEN PROJECTED AT THE COURAGEOUS PLANETEER FOR A TWO-MINUTE INTERVAL

I FELT A BRIEF, .ER., "SQUEEZING" SENSATION, BUT NOTHING HAPPENED TO ME!

YES IT DID, TOMMY! STAND BESIDE ME!

I NOTICED YOUR UNIFORM WAS LOOSE ON YOU! SEE, TOMMY? YOU'RE A HEAD SHORTER THAN I AM NOW!

GREAT STARS! THEN I-I'M SHRINKING! WILL IT STOP--OR KEEP ON?

TOMMY LEARNS THE GRIM ANSWER THE NEXT DAY...

I'M ONLY THE SIZE OF A BOY NOW--AND STILL SHRINKING!

UNFORTUNATELY, WE CAN'T FIND AN ANTIDOTE YET. BUT WE'LL KEEP LOOKING! COME BACK TOMORROW!

PRESENTLY, IN THE BARRACKS TOMMY SHARES WITH HIS PLANETEER PAL, BRENT WOOD.

GOSH, TOMMY! IN YOUR PRESENT SMALL SIZE, YOU CAN'T EVEN GO AFTER SPACE CROOKS!

HM! MAYBE I CAN TURN MY HANDICAP TO AN ASSET! I'LL HAVE A TAILOR CUT DOWN MY UNIFORM TO FIT ME!

**WANTED
PLUTO PETE
SPACE THIEF**

LATER, TOMMY LAYS A TRAP TO LURE PLUTO PETE...

I TOOK THE PLACE OF THE REGULAR PLANETEER GUARD! I KNOW PLUTO PETE WOULD THEN TRY TO ROB THESE MARTIAN JEWELS!

NO GUARD, EH? ONLY A KID PLAYING GAMES!

YIPPEE! I'M CAP'N STARR OF THE PLANETEERS! BANG, BANG!

OUTA THE WAY WTH
THAT WOODEY GUN,
KID-YIPES!

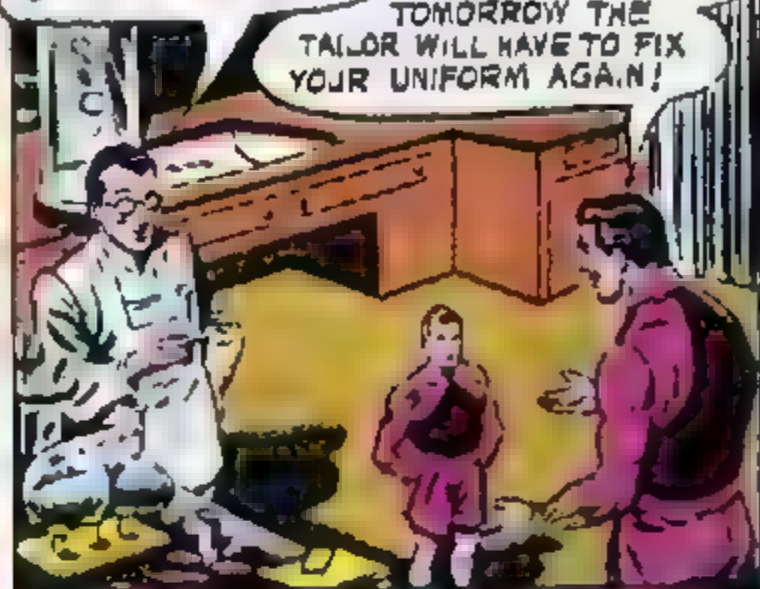
IT'S A REAL RAY-GUN,
COVERED BY WOOD! YOU'RE
UNDER ARREST, PLUTO PETE!



BUT TOMMY'S TRIUMPH IS SHORT-LIVED
FOR, AS HE RETURNS TO THE LABORATORY...

NONE OF THESE
ANTI-DOTES YOU DRANK
SEEMS TO WORK!

AND YOU'RE STILL
GETTING SMALLER,
TOMMY! BY
TOMORROW THE
TAILOR WILL HAVE TO FIX
YOUR UNIFORM AGAIN!



BUT THE NEXT DAY, EVEN AS A MIDGET, TOMMY
MAKES HIMSELF USEFUL AT A NEARBY ROCKET-PORT.

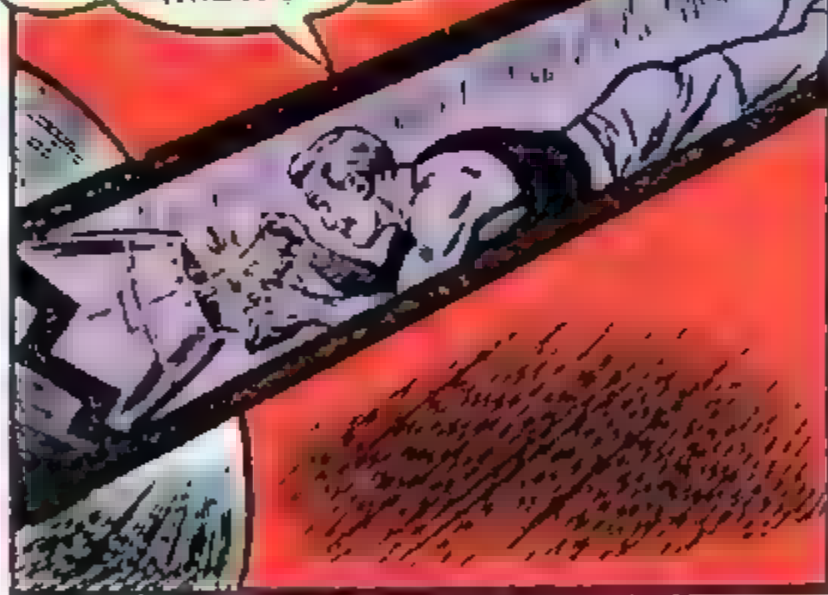
A DEFECTIVE ATOMIC
SHELL IS STUCK IN
OUR SPACE CANNON!
THE FUSE WILL GO OFF
IN 10 SECONDS!

HURRY, BRENT! LIFT
ME INTO THE CANNON'S
MOUTH! LUCKILY, I'M
SMALL ENOUGH TO
CRAWL DOWN THE
BARREL!



THE TOM THUMB PLANETEER AVERTS
THE EXPLOSION!

I RIPPED THE FUSE
OUT OF THIS ATOMIC
SHELL JUST IN TIME!
WHEN!



THE NEXT MORNING, IN HIS ROOMS, TOMMY'S PREDICAMENT IS EVEN WORSE!

HELP! OUR PET
MARTIAN CAT IS
AFTER ME! BRENT--
STOP H.M... GULP!

WHOA, PLEEEY! GREAT STARS,
YOU'RE ONLY THE SIZE OF
A MOUSE NOW,
TOMMY!





UNDAUNTED, THE TINY TOMMY TOMORROW ONCE AGAIN USES HIS MINATURE SIZE TO ADVANTAGE FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE PLANETEERS...

OUR CRIME-SOLVING ELECTRONIC BRAIN IS OUT OF ORDER. IT WOULD TAKE US HOURS TO DISMANTLE AND REPAIR IT!

LUCKILY, I'M A "MOUSE," NOT A MAN! I CAN EASILY CRAWL THROUGH THE MECHANICAL MAZE WITHIN TO FIX THE TROUBLE SPOT!

ELECTRONIC BRAIN OUT OF ORDER!

A NORMAL PERSON'S BIG, CLUMSY FINGERS WOULD TAKE HOURS TO REPAIR THESE FINE BROKEN WIRES! MY TINY HANDS CAN DO IT IN A FLASH!

LATER, TOMMY TRIES OTHER DESPERATE TACTICS TO REGAIN HIS NORMAL SIZE, BUT TO NO AVAL...

DIPPING MYSELF IN THAT FLUID DIDN'T HELP EITHER! ANY MORE ANTIDOTES TO TRY?

NO, TOMMY! WE--WE HAVE FAILED TO STOP YOU FROM GETTING SMALLER... AND SMALLER... AND SMALLER...!

YOU'RE ONLY 3 GULP! ANT SIZE NOW, TOMMY! CRAWL IN THAT BOX SO NOBODY... ER... STEPS ON YOU!

I HAVE AN IDEA, BRENT. TAKE ME BACK TO THE RUINS WHERE WE FOUND THE MACHINE. MAYBE THE ANTIDOTE LIES THERE!

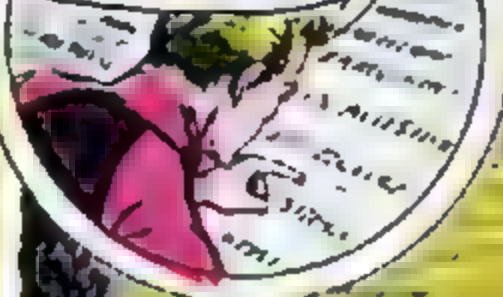
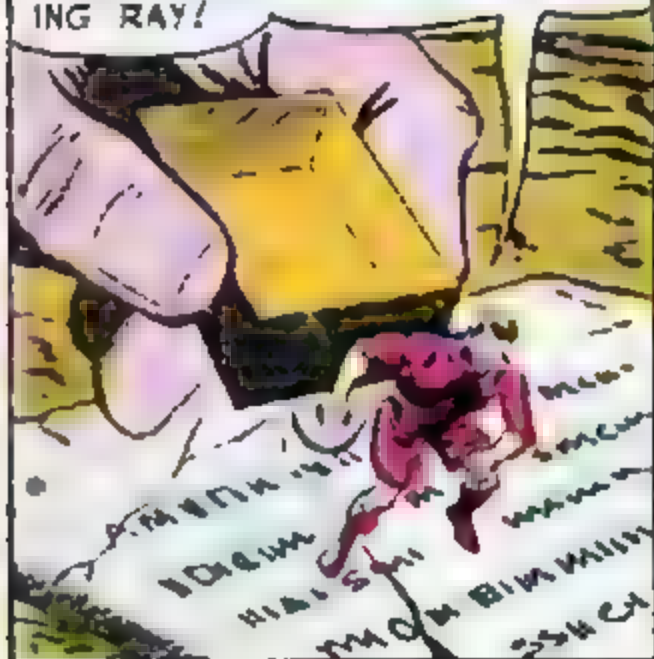
MATCHES

AT THE DEAD CITY, TINY TOMMY'S SHARP EYES SPY A CLUE!

SET ME DOWN, BRENT! THIS MICRO-MESSAGE MAY EXPLAIN THE MYSTERY OF THE SHRINKING RAY!

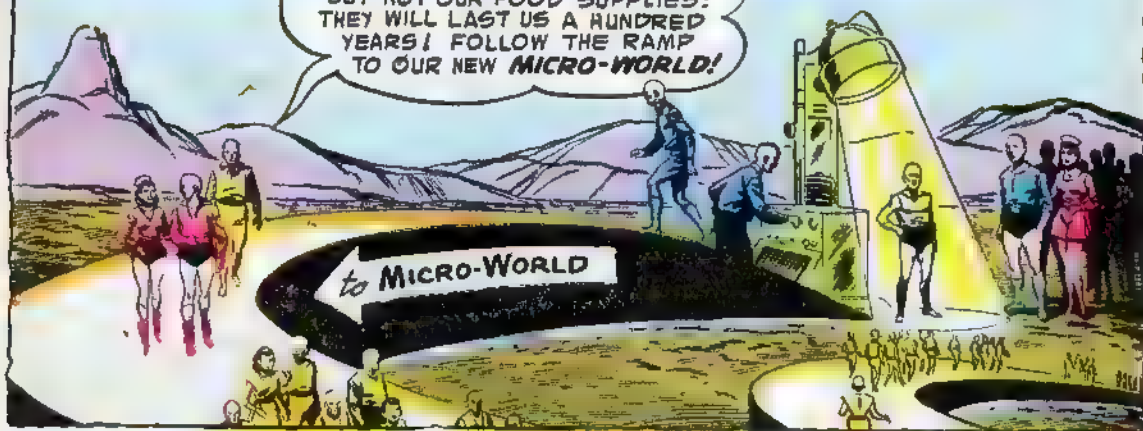
HMM! IT SAYS THAT LONG AGO, THEIR CIVILIZATION MET SUDDEN CATASTROPHE...

OUR SUN GREW HOTTER, BURNING UP OUR CROPS! OUR PLANET WILL SOON BE A VAST DESERT! WE WILL STARVE!

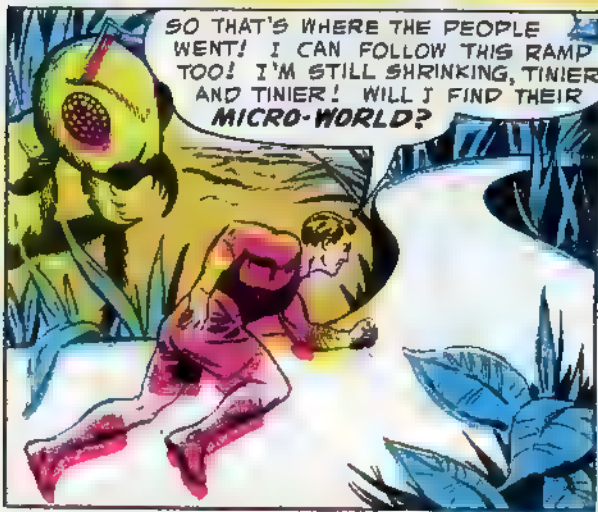


"HAVING NO SPACESHIPS TO REACH OTHER WORLDS, THE SCIENTISTS OF THIS WORLD INVENTED A DWARFING RAY AS AN INGENUOUS ESCAPE FROM STARVATION..."

WE WILL DWINDLE TO TINY SIZE--
BUT NOT OUR FOOD SUPPLIES!
THEY WILL LAST US A HUNDRED
YEARS! FOLLOW THE RAMP
TO OUR NEW MICRO-WORLD!



SO THAT'S WHERE THE PEOPLE
WENT! I CAN FOLLOW THIS RAMP
TOO! I'M STILL SHRINKING, TINIER
AND TINIER! WILL I FIND THEIR
MICRO-WORLD?



SOON...

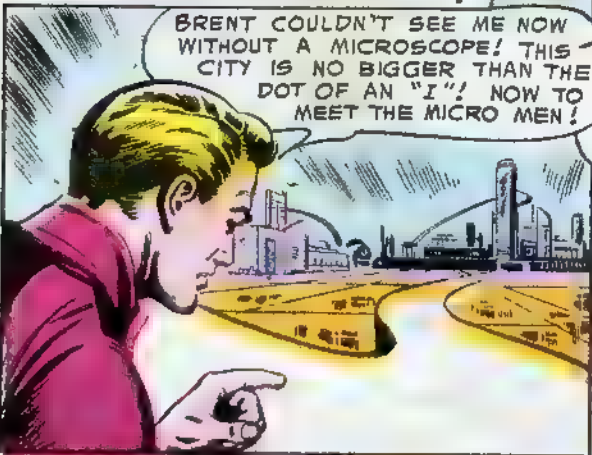
TOMMY! I CAN HARDLY SEE
YOU! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

TO THAT SPHERE THAT
LOOKS LIKE A CHILD'S
"MARBLE," BRENT! IT MUST
BE THE TINY ARTIFICIAL WORLD
THEY BUILT AND MIGRATED-TO!



DWINDLING FINALLY TO MICROSCOPIC SIZE,
TOMMY REACHES THE MICRO-WORLD!

BRENT COULDN'T SEE ME NOW
WITHOUT A MICROSCOPE! THIS
CITY IS NO BIGGER THAN THE
DOT OF AN "I"! NOW TO
MEET THE MICRO MEN!



PRESENTLY, WHEN TOMMY CONSULTS WITH
THE SCIENTISTS OF THE MICRO-WORLD...

THE FOOD WE BROUGHT A CENTURY AGO
IS NOW USED UP! WE CAN'T GROW
ANY MORE ON THIS ARTIFICIAL WORLD
WE MADE, WHICH IS COMPOSED OF
METAL! WE HAVE AN ENLARGER RAY,
BUT WHAT GOOD IS IT FOR US TO RETURN TO
OUR BIG DESERT WORLD AND STARVE THERE?

I MUST
SIGNAL BRENT,
SOMEHOW!



TOMMY BORROWS A PLANE, FOR A CLEVER PLAN...

BRENT COULDN'T HEAR MY TINY VOICE SHOUTING! BUT I CAN MAKE HUGE SKY-WRITING THAT HE CAN SEE!

Brent take Marble World to Earth



BRENT RECEIVES THE MESSAGE FROM THE MICRO-WORLD...

I GET IT! I'LL PICK UP THAT TINY WORLD CAREFULLY, WITH TWEEZERS, TAKING CARE TO WRECK NO CITIES!

Put Marble World in...



LATER, TOMMY TAKES LEAVE OF THE MICRO-PEOPLE...

WE USED OUR **ENLARGER RAY** ON YOU, WHICH WILL MAKE YOU EXPAND TO NORMAL SIZE! BUT WHAT IS THAT STRANGELY SHAPED SUN IN OUR SKIES NOW?

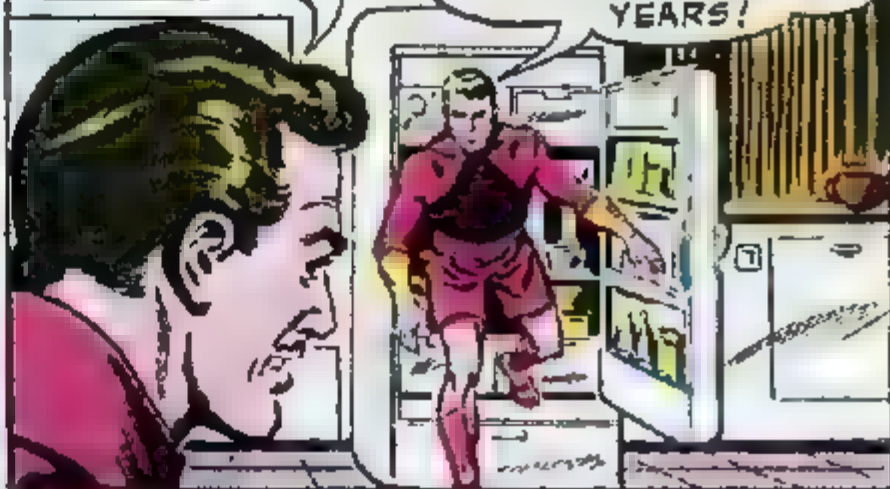
YOU'LL SOON FIND OUT! AS FOR FOOD, YOU'LL FIND PLENTY WITHIN FLYING DISTANCE!



WHEN TOMMY REACHES FULL SIZE, HE EMERGES TO EARTH FROM A STRANGE PLACE!

THAT WAS CLEVER, TOMMY-- INSTRUCTING ME TO PUT THE MICRO-WORLD IN OUR **REFRIGERATOR!**

ITS BULB WAS THE "SUN" THEY SAW! AND THEY'RE WELCOME TO OUR FOOD! ONE SLICE OF CHEESE CAN LAST THEM FOR YEARS!



AFTER TOMMY REPORTS TO THE CHIEF...

POOR STARVING FOLKS! IF THEY WANT TO REGAIN FULL SIZE WITH THE **ENLARGER RAY**, WE'LL FIND THEM A NICE FARM WORLD TO LIVE ON IN SOME OTHER SOLAR SYSTEM!

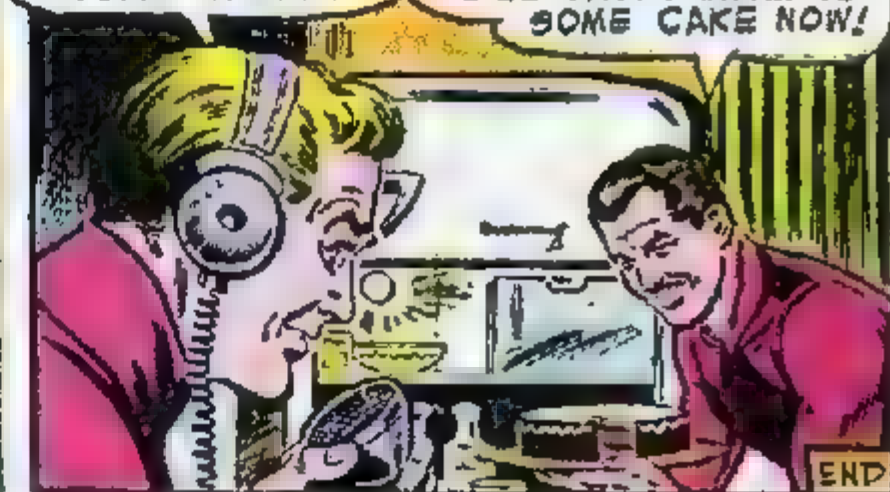
I'LL TELL THEM, SIR, VIA MICRO-WAVE RADIO!



AT HOME, AFTER TRANSMITTING THE OFFER, TOMMY AND BRENT RECEIVE A SURPRISING ANSWER...

GREAT COMETS! THEY SAID THEY WOULD JUST AS SOON **STAY** IN THERE, AT LEAST FOR A WHILE!

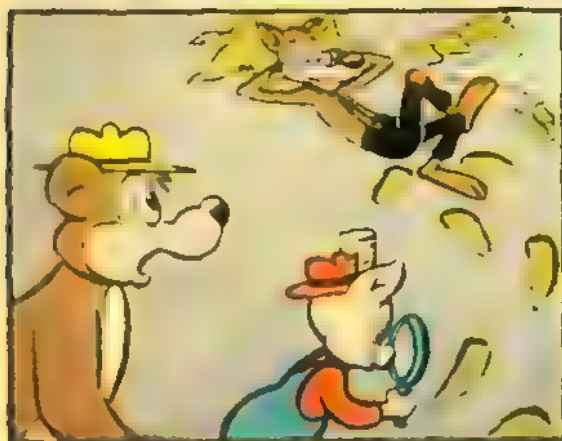
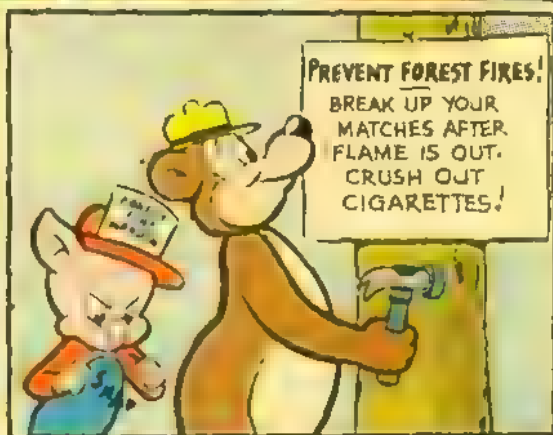
CAN YOU BLAME THEM? THEY'RE SAFE FROM **STARVATION** IN OUR REFRIGERATOR! I'LL TREAT THEM TO SOME CAKE NOW!



PETER PORKCHOPS

solves

"The Case of the CARELESS CAMPER!"



HEY KIDS!! SEND FOR THE NEW

Disneyland

COLOR TELEVISION SET



Donald Duck



COMPLETE WITH 8 ROLLS OF COLOR FILM
Now you can have hours of fun seeing and showing your own favorite Disneyland to your friends and family. Each roll of film is different—here are the titles:

- 1 Mickey Mouse in Disneyland
- 2 Mickey Mouse in Adventureland
- 3 Peter Pan in Fantasyland
- 4 Goofy in Frontierland
- 5 Donald Duck in Tomorrowland

PLUS

- 6 Davy Crockett at the Alamo
- 7 Davy Crockett Fights the Creek Indians
- 8 Davy Crockett and the Bear



Mickey Mouse



Peter Pan



Davy Crockett

In all, the 8 rolls of color film make up 12 different pictures of Disneyland and his friends. Don't wait! Mail coupon immediately with only \$1. You set will be sent postpaid. No C.O.D.'s. For Canadian & foreign orders, send \$1.50 money order. Satisfaction guaranteed or return set for full refund.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Josely Company, Dept. DNC No C.O.D.'s
1472 Broadway • New York 36, N.Y.
Folks.

Here's my dollar. Send me the Disneyland Color Television set with 8 rolls of film. If not completely satisfied, I may return same for full refund.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Canadian & Foreign orders \$1.50 with coupon

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes

mother

God took the Sunshine
from the Skies
And made the Lovelight
in your eyes
He gave you breath
And with his love
made yours divine
But best of all
HE MADE YOU
MINE

CHILD'S PRAYER

Now I lay me down
To Sleep
I pray the Lord
my soul to keep
If I should Die before
I Wake,
I pray the Lord
my soul to take

The Way of The
CROSS
AS HOME

**WRITE
FOR COMPLETE
DETAILS
TO** ➔

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

Love
one another
**AS I HAVE
LOVED
YOU**

**God Bless
OUR
HOME**

STEPHENS CREDIT SALES

Dept. J-6 P. O. Box 1004

Nashville, Tennessee

NOW!

Own the

DAISY EAGLE

WITH HEAVY TOP GRAIN LEATHER SLING

and 2X SCOPE MOUNTED

No matter how many Daisys you've owned ... get up-to date now with this new super DAISY EAGLE ... an 850-shot repeater 37 inches long. Looks exactly like Dad's *expensive* hunting rifle and scope with such realistic features as: (1) ramp-style front sight, combination peep-and-open rear; (2) full ovalled, decorated stock and extra-long forepiece—both resembling polished "natural mesquite" of custom-made rifles; (3) heavy top grain leather sling; (4) golden-decorated barrel, receiver. Many other special new features. Complete with scope mounted, 2 Lens-Guard Caps, Scope Book, BB Loader, BBs—all in big carton—only \$12.95. Show this ad to Dad now—see No. 98 Eagle at dealers!

Own THE FIRST AND ONLY
REAL SCOPE
FOR DAISY AIR RIFLES!

New No. 303 Daisy Bulls Eye 2X Scope fits new and old Daisy Air and Super Play Rifles. Features: 2X (2-power) magnification—real 4-lens system—cross-hairs C-L-I-C-K into adjustment—scope detachable. Universal mount also adjustable. Length: 11 inches. Get it!

No. 303
\$3.98

No. 98 with
SCOPE MOUNTED

ONLY
\$12.95

Price Includes:
Rifle, Scope Mounted,
Leather BB Loader, 2 BB
Packs, 2 Scope Lens Caps,
Scope Instruction Book

**WHERE TO
BUY DAISYS:**

At your nearest
Daisy Dealer. If
he is out of stock
—send price of
article wanted
direct to fac-
tory—we will
ship post-
paid. Try
your Deal-
er first.

Do not order
BB Shot
direct. All
prices higher
Canada.

OTHER DAISYS AS LOW AS \$5.50

No. 25 DAISY
PUMP GUN, only **\$9.50**

No. 94 DAISY * RED
RYDER COWBOY
CARBINE, only **\$8.50**

No. 700 RED RYDER
BB SHOT PACK gives
you 11% more BBs ... **6c**

No. 5 DAISY BULLS
EYE SHOT TUBE,
2 for ... **15c**

No. 502 DAISY BULLS
EYE SHOT TUBE,
2 for ... **25c**

Free!



New Daisy Catalog, arrow-head charm both **included FREE** with your order for Daisy Gunbook (comics, cowboy cartoons, etc.) for only 25c in coin. Order now!

HARMLESS!

No. 960 DAISY
AUTOMATIC SMOKER

Only **\$3.49** West Coast \$3.89

Shoots harmless (but exciting) smoke and noise only—world's *loudest* play rifle. Looks like a real air rifle. (Won't shoot BBs.) New easy-cocking lever. Checkered stock. Bright trigger. Sling.



© RED RYDER
ENTERPRISES,
INC., N.Y.

DAISY *training* AIR RIFLES

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY • DEPT. B-156 • PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.



10¢

SEPT.

NO. 220

In this issue: DETAILS and ENTRY BLANK for
Giant 5000 PRIZE CONTEST!

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE



AUTHORITY

ACTION COMICS

SUPERMAN
in
*The INTER-
PLANETARY
OLYMPICS!*

BRONNO
OF KOR.

SHARN
OF IWO

JUL 31 P.M.

THE STRONGEST
MAN IN THE UNIVERSE?
HO, HO! HE CANNOT
EVEN THROW AS FAR
AS SHARN OF THE
PLANET IWO!

1000
LBS



**JUNIOR SPACE PILOTS
ON THE BEAM!**

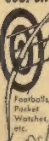


GIVEN!

**BOYS! GIRLS!
LADIES!
MEN!**

WE GIVE YOU CASH OR PREMIUMS!

MAIL COUPON



Football,
Pocket
Watchset,
etc.

ACT NOW!

HURRY

WE ARE RELIABLE!

Cameras, Corn Poppers, Speedball
Cartoon Sets, Aluminum Ware,
Blankets (sent postage paid). Mail
coupon for SALVE and pictures to
visit.



ACT NOW

BE FIRST

LET'S GO!

LOOK!

ACT NOW!

OUR 62-YEAR-WE ARE RELIABLE! MAIL

I'M IN A HURRY TO GET
BACK TO OUR EARTH BASE
PENNY, THE MAIL MAN'S BRING-
ING MY NEW CAMERA!



JUMPIN'
JUPITER!
YOU'RE SURE
SIZZLING TH'
OL' ROCKET
TODAY, TED!

I'VE EARNED A SWELL RADIO
AND A TELESCOPE TOO!
IT'S EASY SELLING TO
YOUR FRIENDS - AND YOU
GIVE 'EM THESE SWELL ART
PICTURES -



ACT NOW

Useless,
Watches,
Blankets,
Lovable
Dolls.

ACT NOW

Radio,
Candid Cameras with carrying
cases, Telescopes, Roller
Skates (sent postage paid)
... Mail coupon to start.

BE FIRST

LOOK!

ACT NOW!

OUR 62-YEAR-WE ARE RELIABLE! MAIL

Food Chop-
pers, Carving
Sets, Bibles,
Mail coupon.

Football, Tele-
scopes (sent postage
paid). Boys', Girls' Bi-
cycles (express
chgs. collect).

ACT NOW!

THAT'S
FOR ME!



ACT NOW

OUR 62-YEAR

MAIL COUPON!

GET BIG CATALOG!

Candid Cameras with carrying
cases, Telescopes, Watches (sent
postage paid). SIMPLY GIVE pictures with
White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE
easily sold to friends, neigh-
bors, relatives at 35c a box
(with picture). Alarm Clocks, Pen
& Pencil Sets, Bibles, Billfolds, Tele-
scopes, Roller Skates, Blankets, Aluminum Ware,
Record Players, Movie Machines
(postage pd.). Rush cou-
pon to start!

LET'S GO!

MAIL COUPON!

GET BIG CATALOG!

Candid Cameras with carrying
cases, Telescopes, Watches (sent
postage paid). SIMPLY GIVE pictures with
White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE
easily sold to friends, neigh-
bors, relatives at 35c a box
(with picture). Alarm Clocks, Pen
& Pencil Sets, Bibles, Billfolds, Tele-
scopes, Roller Skates, Blankets, Aluminum Ware,
Record Players, Movie Machines
(postage pd.). Rush cou-
pon to start!

LET'S GO!

MAIL COUPON!

GET BIG CATALOG!

Candid Cameras with carrying
cases, Telescopes, Watches (sent
postage paid). SIMPLY GIVE pictures with
White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE
easily sold to friends, neigh-
bors, relatives at 35c a box
(with picture). Alarm Clocks, Pen
& Pencil Sets, Bibles, Billfolds, Tele-
scopes, Roller Skates, Blankets, Aluminum Ware,
Record Players, Movie Machines
(postage pd.). Rush cou-
pon to start!

LET'S GO!

MAIL COUPON!

GET BIG CATALOG!

SAY! THAT CAMERA
SURE IS SUPERSONIC!
YOU MUST HAVE
STRUCK A
URANIUM LOBE!

DIDN'T COST
ME A DIME -
JUST GOT IT FOR
SELLING WHITE
CLOVERINE
BRAND
SALVE!

HURRY
AN' GET
DE-PRES-
SURIZED!

ACT NOW!

OUR 62-YEAR

MAIL COUPON!

GET BIG CATALOG!

Candid Cameras with carrying
cases, Telescopes, Watches (sent
postage paid). SIMPLY GIVE pictures with
White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE
easily sold to friends, neigh-
bors, relatives at 35c a box
(with picture). Alarm Clocks, Pen
& Pencil Sets, Bibles, Billfolds, Tele-
scopes, Roller Skates, Blankets, Aluminum Ware,
Record Players, Movie Machines
(postage pd.). Rush cou-
pon to start!

LET'S GO!

MAIL COUPON!

GET BIG CATALOG!

Candid Cameras with carrying
cases, Telescopes, Watches (sent
postage paid). SIMPLY GIVE pictures with
White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE
easily sold to friends, neigh-
bors, relatives at 35c a box
(with picture). Alarm Clocks, Pen
& Pencil Sets, Bibles, Billfolds, Tele-
scopes, Roller Skates, Blankets, Aluminum Ware,
Record Players, Movie Machines
(postage pd.). Rush cou-
pon to start!

LET'S GO!

MAIL COUPON!

GET BIG CATALOG!

Candid Cameras with carrying
cases, Telescopes, Watches (sent
postage paid). SIMPLY GIVE pictures with
White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE
easily sold to friends, neigh-
bors, relatives at 35c a box
(with picture). Alarm Clocks, Pen
& Pencil Sets, Bibles, Billfolds, Tele-
scopes, Roller Skates, Blankets, Aluminum Ware,
Record Players, Movie Machines
(postage pd.). Rush cou-
pon to start!

LET'S GO!

MAIL COUPON!

GET BIG CATALOG!

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 40-115 Tyrene, Pa. Date _____

Gentlemen: Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pic-
tures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to
sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit amount asked
within 30 days, unless a Premium or Cash Commis-
sion as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent
with order, postage paid to start.

NAME _____ AGE _____

ST. _____ R. D. _____ BOX _____

TOWN _____ ZONE NO. _____ STATE _____

PRINT LAST
PAGE HERE

➔ Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept 40-115

Tyrene, Pa.